

**HAIR-HEALTH**

The sale of three million bottles of this elegant hair dressing in the United States and Great Britain in 1899 proves that it has surpassing merit and does all that is claimed for it.

**HAY'S**  
**Hair-Health**  
has been a blessing to thousands who have become gray or bald. Hay's Hair-Health is a healthful hair food, restoring youthful color and beauty to gray and faded hair. It removes dandruff and keeps the scalp cool and healthy. It is not a dye, and positively will not discolor the scalp, hands or clothing, and its use cannot be detected by your best friend.

Prevents hair falling after sea bathing or much perspiration.

**One Bottle Does It.**

**FREE SOAP Offer** Good for 25c. cake **HARTINA SOAP.**

Cut out and sign this Coupon in two days and take it to any of the following druggists, and they will give you a large bottle of Hay's Hair-Health and a 25c. cake of Hartina Medicated Soap, the best soap you can use for Hair, Scalp, Complexion, Bath and Toilet, both for Fifty cents; regular retail price, 75 cents. This offer is good once only to same family, redeemed by leading druggists everywhere at their shops only, or by the LONDON SUPPLY CO., 833 Broadway, New York, either with or without soap, by express, prepaid, in plain sealed package on receipt of 50c. and this coupon.

**GUARANTEE** Any person purchasing Hay's Hair-Health anywhere in the United States, who has not been benefited, may have his money back by addressing LONDON SUPPLY CO., 833 Broadway, New York. Remember the name, "Hay's Hair-Health" and "Hartina Soap." Refuse all substitutes. Insist on having H. H. H.

Following druggists supply Hay's Hair-Health and Hartina Soap in their shops only:

**G. E. PHILBRICK 45 CONGRESS STREET, Portsmouth.**  
**BENJ. GREEN 12 Market Square, Portsmouth.**

**HAIR-HEALTH**  
Every bottle warranted to restore gray, white or faded hair to youthful color and life. It acts on the roots, giving them the required nourishment and positively produces luxuriant thick hair on bald heads.

**Not a Gray Hair Left!**  
The testimony of hundreds using it. Hay's Hair-Health is a dandy dressing and a necessary adjunct to every toilet, and unlike other preparations, has beautiful action on the roots of the hair, causing the hair to regain its original color, whether black, brown or golden.

**LAWN MOWERS**

We Sell The "Green Acre" Mower For  
\$3.00 And Warrant Every Machine.

**A. P. WENDELL & CO.**  
2 MARKET SQUARE.

**TAKE NOTICE.**

NOW is the time to bring in your Harnesses  
and get them Cleaned and Oiled for the  
Spring Business.

**JOHN S. TILTON'S**  
Congress Street.

**WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY**  
**NEW EDITION JUST ISSUED**  
**NEW PLATES THROUGHOUT**  
Now Added 25,000 NEW WORDS, Phrases, Etc.  
Rich Bindings • 2364 Pages • 5000 Illustrations  
Prepared under the supervision of W. T. Harris, Ph.D., LL.D., United States Commissioner of Education, assisted by a large corps of competent specialists.  
**Better Than Ever for Home, School, and Office.**  
Also Webster's Collegiate Dictionary with Scottish Glossary, etc.  
"First class in quality, second class in size."  
G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

**A CHANCE IN A MILLION**

IF YOU ACT AT ONCE  
To Invest in a Truly Great and Meritorious Gold Mining Proposition.

**THE OZARK GOLD MINING AND MILLING CO.'S**  
**FREE MILLING GOLD MINE** That fed Baboon Gulch in Florence, Idaho, which gave up \$60,000,000 in placer gold in 1861-62. We offer a limited amount of ground floor stock at 25c per share (par value \$1.00). This mine has \$50,000 worth of machinery and development; it will pay regular dividends of 10 per cent per month on every dollar invested inside of six months, and will be worth par inside of twelve months. This is the best investment for the money that has ever been offered to the investing public. The stock is fully paid and non-assessable. For further particulars, prospectus, report on mine, references, etc., address,  
**OZARK GOLD MINING & MILLING CO.,**  
Moscow, Idaho.

**PAN-AMERICAN CONTEST.**

Only Three Weeks More of Voting for the Trip.

John F. Leary, the Popular Hibernian  
At the Top.

Mr. Varrell, Mr. Hett, Col. Tibbetts  
Mr. Lynch, Mr. Hanscom and  
Mr. Fernald Follow.

There are but three more weeks more of voting in the Pan-American contest for a free trip for three persons to the big Buffalo fair.

John F. Leary, the popular Hibernian, continues to lead the list of contestants, followed by Mr. Varrell, Mr. Hett, Col. Tibbetts, Mr. Lynch, Mr. Hanscom and Mr. Fernald, in the order named. The picture today is of Mr. Leary.



JOHN F. LEARY,  
Who Continues to Lead in the Contest.

The voting from now on ought to brighten up. The offer is a valuable one, one that has never been equaled in this section and one that the successful contestants will appreciate.

The list at noon today stood as follows.

The list, as it stands today, is as follows:

John F. Leary, A. O. H., 2140  
Charles D. Varrell, Sagamore S. F. E. Co. 1358

Harold N. Hett, Portsmouth Bicycle club, 1261  
Col. John P. Tibbetts, Gen. Gilman Marston command, U. V. U., 983

Dennis J. Lynch, Kearsarge Engine Co., 973  
Charles W. Hanscom, K. G. E., 911

William S. Fernald, Chemical Engine Co. No. 5, 759  
Edwin P. Rowe, Warner club, 82

Charles H. Kehoe, M. H. Goodrich Co., 56  
John Ham, W. J. Sampson, H. & L. Co., 21

Fred Manson, M. H. Goodrich Co., 17  
W. J. Kehoe, P. C. C., 16

Capt. Horace E. Peverly, Co. B, N. H. N. G., 12  
John A. Harmon, assistant engineer, P. F. D., 12

George Jones, Kearsarge Engine Co., 7

The conditions of the contest are as follows, a most liberal offer:

The Portsmouth Herald agrees to send three residents of Portsmouth, who are either members of the Portsmouth fire department, a social club or of some secret society, to the Pan-American exposition, pay all their expenses from the time they leave, until they return, including a week in Buffalo, with board and lodging and admission to the exposition daily.

This offer beats anything ever announced by any newspaper in New England, and is so far above the expense and interest of a trip to the national inauguration that it cannot be mentioned in the same class.

The contest will not be restricted to gentlemen but will be open to any lady

who is a member of the various secret societies or auxiliary societies in Portsmouth.

The trip will include stop over privileges en route and returning and first class accommodations will be provided. In order that every detail of the grand tour may be properly looked after, the publishers will either send an agent in advance or with the party to make arrangements.

Everybody knows that the Pan-American exposition at Buffalo is to be grander and greater in every way than the World's fair and the visit will be the event of a lifetime.

The contest opened on Monday, March 4, when the first ballot appeared and which will appear daily until June 1, next, the last ballot to appear on the latter date, and the three persons having the greatest number of votes will have the grand privilege that has been offered. The last ballots must be received at the Herald office by 7.30 p. m., on Wednesday June 5, and the results of the contest will be announced at the earliest possible date.

This is an opportunity never before equalled in this section of the country and well worth the attention of every one eligible for such a trip. Vote early and vote often. Meet yourself.

**DETROIT'S RIOT.**

A Single Tax Exporter  
Makes Trouble.

The People Persisted In Hanging  
About His Cart.

Police Finally Got Into A Grand Mixup  
With The Mob.

DETROIT, May 10.—A mob of fully ten thousand men and boys surged through the streets here tonight and kept up a running fight with the police, mounted and on foot. The result of the riot is twelve policemen and five citizens injured. The trouble had its beginning last night, when Director of Police Andrews issued an order to the police to permit no hanging about the wagon of Tom Fawden, a single tax exporter. The crowd good naturedly hooted, but no violence was attempted. Tonight, however, when the exporter came out with his wagon, he found the campus jammed with people. The police refused him permission to locate there, so he drove from one place to another, followed by the crowd. There was a general mixup, in which the foot police drew their clubs and the mounted officers charged.

**BASE BALL.**

The following was the result of the base ball games played yesterday:

**NATIONAL LEAGUE.**  
New York-Brooklyn, rain.  
Boston-Philadelphia, rain.  
Pittsburg 3, Cincinnati 0; seven innings, called on account of darkness; at Pittsburg.  
Chicago 4, St. Louis 1; at Chicago.  
**AMERICAN LEAGUE.**  
Baltimore-Washington, rain.  
Boston-Philadelphia, wet grounds.  
Cleveland 4, Chicago 5; at Cleveland.  
Milwaukee 6, Detroit 7; at Detroit.

**EASTERN LEAGUE.**  
Montreal 3, Hartford 0; forfeited; at Montreal.  
Toronto 5, Worcester 6; at Toronto.  
Rochester 4, Providence 2; at Rochester.

**COLLEGE GAMES.**  
Exeter 2, Yale 25; in the forenoon; at Exeter.  
Andover 2, Yale 3; in the afternoon; at Andover.

**BY A RED-HEADED MAN.**

MOSCOW, May 10.—Many young girls, usually from fifteen to eighteen years of age, have been stabbed in the breast by a red-headed man, at night and in public places, during the past fortnight. The latest victim of these assaults is the daughter of an official. The police are taking extraordinary endeavors to apprehend the criminal, but thus far without result. Almost every red-headed man in Moscow is now under surveillance.

**FIVE PASSENGERS DROWNED.**

HOUGHTON, MICH., May 10.—The passenger steamer Bon Voyage caught fire on Lake Superior tonight and was beached near the portage ship canal. A telephone message from Red Ridge, the place nearest to the scene of the disaster, says that five passengers, women, were drowned, and that the rest of the passengers, all men, with the crew, escaped to the beach.

**THE EASTMAN TRIAL.**

CAMBRIDGE, MASS., May 10.—Samuel J. Elder, senior counsel for Eastman, occupied the entire day in summing up for the defense, in the Eastman murder trial. Attorney General Knowlton will make his argument tomorrow, and it is probable that Judge Aiken will charge the jury and the case will go to the jury by tomorrow night.

**WANT DOLE REMOVED.**

HONOLULU, May 10.—The territorial legislature has passed a resolution containing a memorial to Dr. McKinley, to remove President Dole. He is charged with obstructing legislation.

**A MIGHTY CLOUDBURST.**

PITTSBURGH, May 10.—A mighty cloudburst struck Tarentum and vicinity this afternoon, about five o'clock, and caused many thousands of dollars' worth of damage in a very short time. The rain fell in torrents for an hour. Barns were washed down from the hill-sides and in many cases upturned against dwellings. The people were panic-stricken and many of them removed their furniture. The rain changed to hail and in ten minutes the ground was covered with an inch of hailstones, for miles. Big landslides are reported up the road and across the river. No loss of life has yet been revealed.

**Made Creeks Overflow.**

WHEELING, W. VA., May 10.—A cloudburst which struck east of here tonight caused the overflowing of Peter's, Chapel's and Wood's runs, tributaries of Wheeling creek. It is feared that several lives were lost, but nothing definite is known yet. Here in Wheeling the rainfall was 1.1 inches in forty minutes.

**THEIR BOAT UPSET.**

NORWICH, N. Y., May 10.—Edward Hall, sixty-five, his daughter, Dora, twenty, and George Sholes, twenty-three, were drowned in the Shenango river this evening, by the upsetting of their boat.

**WEATHER INDICATIONS.**

WASHINGTON, May 10.—Forecast for New England: Rain Saturday and probably Sunday; brisk northeast winds, becoming high on the coast.

**STATUS OF PAYMASTER'S CLERKS.**

Comptroller Tracewell of the treasury has decided that a paymaster's clerk in the army or the navy is an officer within the meaning of the act of May 26th, 1900, and that he is entitled to have his pay increased ten per cent, if he has served in Porto Rico, Cuba, the Philippines, Hawaii or Alaska. The status of paymaster's clerks has been uncertain. They have generally been regarded as civilians. In the navy a paymaster's clerk wears the service uniform of an officer and messes with the junior officers.

**ORDERS WILL BE RECEIVED NOW.**

A special and new departure will be made in the sale of seats for the Bostonians. Orders will be received from now until the date of the performance and seats reserved from the date of receipt of order. This will be done in order to see how many seats can be furnished parties from out of town. No seats will be sold to out of town parties until all the local orders have been filled. Quite a good sized party has been made up in Exeter and also at Dover.

**"Great Oaks From Little Acorns Grow."**

A single microbe contains the germ of the most malignant maladies. The blood is the means by which microbes are sent on their deadly mission. Small at first, the microbe soon becomes a giant. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the arch enemy of all germs of whatever nature. Its small doses master these microbes by dissolving and passing them off as refuse of the system.

**Female Weakness**—"I have had female weakness all my life and suffered day and night from headache. I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and am now strong again." Mrs. Gertrude Landon, Harlem, Mo.  
**Rheumatism**—"If I have a touch of rheumatism, I take Hood's Sarsaparilla and it soon cures me. It is the best remedy I know of for that trouble." H. W. Hutchinson, Newark Valley, N. Y.  
**Neuralgia**—"I took Hood's Sarsaparilla for neuralgia and in less than one month I was perfectly cured." Annie M. Luck, Benfer, Pa.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Hood's Pills cure liver ill, the non-retreating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

**HIS BODY FOUND.**

Little Willie McCormick's  
Disappearance Solved.

Met His Death In A Creek Near  
His Home.

Had Been Missing Six Weeks And Foul  
Play Was Feared.

NEW YORK, May 10.—The body of Willie McCormick, the twelve-year-old boy who disappeared from his home at High Bridge six weeks ago, and whose whereabouts ever since have been a profound mystery, was found floating in Cromwell's creek, not far from the McCormick home, this afternoon, by two boys who were fishing on the bank. It is believed that death was accidental, and the theory of foul play has been abandoned.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, 75c.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

**AT THE NAVY YARD.**

The painters are improving the appearance of the hull of the Raleigh. Orders have been received to build twenty Franklin life buoys, which means an expenditure of \$3,000 for labor.

Newell & Co., the photographers, have taken some very fine views of the new steam cutter, made during the late trial trip.

The equipment electrical plant is being constantly added to by the purchase of machines and apparatus of the very latest design.

H. G. McKenny, Timothy Kiley and George M. D. Fernald have been required on the yard as electrical machinists in charge of the new electric light plant.

**DISCUSSED THE REPORT.**

The aldermanic committee on streets met Civil Engineer Thompson of the Boston and Maine railroad at Mayor McIntire's office, on Friday morning, and discussed the report which the committee submitted at the city government meeting on Thursday evening, defining the restrictions on the proposed electric railway extensions. Mr. Thompson said that he would present the report to President Tuttle of the Boston and Maine. The meeting was a short one.

**CANCELLED.**

The company presenting A Royal Prisoner, which had been booked to appear at Music hall next Wednesday evening, closes in Waterbury, Conn., before that time, and consequently the Portsmouth date has been cancelled. On the evening in question, May Fiske and her supporting company will play at Music hall.

**Tell Your Friends**  
ABOUT  
The Herald's Great Offer  
—OF—  
**A Free Trip**  
—TO THE—  
**Pan-American Exposition**







**Granite State**  
**Fire Insurance Company**  
of Portsmouth, N. H.  
**Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000.**  
**OFFICERS:**  
President, FRANK JONES;  
Vice-President, JOHN W. SANBORN;  
Secretary, ALFRED F. HOWARD;  
Asst. Secretary, JOHN W. EMERY;  
Treasurer, JUSTIN V. HANSCOM;  
Executive Committee, FRANK JONES,  
JOHN W. SANBORN, JUSTIN V. HANSCOM, ALBERT WALLACE,  
and E. H. WINGHESTER.

**We Are Now Receiving Two**  
**Cargos of**  
**PORTLAND CEMENT**

**AND THE**  
**HOFFMAN CEMENT**  
The only lot of fresh cement in the city.  
We have the largest stock  
and constant shipments ensure  
the newest cements.

**J. A. & A. W. WALKER**  
**187 MARKET ST.**  
**STANDARD BRAND.**  
**Newark cement**  
400 Barrels of the above Cement Just  
Landed.

**THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT**  
Has been on the market for the past fifty  
years. It has been used on the  
Principal Government and Other  
Public Works,  
And has received the commendation of Ex-  
cellent Architects and Consumers generally.  
Persons wanting cement should not be  
deceived. Obtain the best.  
**FOR SALE BY:**  
**JOHN H. BROUGHTON**

**H. W. NICKERSON,**  
**LICENSED EMBALMER**  
—AND—  
**FUNERAL DIRECTOR.**  
6 Daniel St. Portsmouth.  
Calls by night at residence, 9 Mile  
avenue, or 11 Gates street, will re-  
ceive prompt attention.  
Telephone at office and residence.

**W. E. Paul**  
**RANGES**  
—AND—  
**PARLOR STOVES**  
**KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS**  
Everything to be found in a  
First Class Kitchen Furnish-  
ing Store, such as Tinware  
(both grades), Nickel  
Ware, Wooden Ware, Cut-  
lery, Lamps, Oil Heaters,  
Carpet Sweepers, Washing  
Machines, Wringers, Cane  
Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.  
Many useful articles will be  
found on the 5c and  
10c Counters.  
Please consider that in this line  
will be found some of the  
**Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gifts**  
**39 to 45 Market Street.**

**PENNYROYAL PILLS**  
Original and Only Genuine.  
SAFE, AFFECTIONATE, PAIN-  
KILLING, and EFFECTIVE.  
For all kinds of Female  
Complaints, such as Menstrual  
Pain, Leucorrhoea, etc.  
Bottle 10c. Sold by all  
Druggists.  
Chickering Chemical Co.,  
Medicine Square, PHILA., PA.

**THE TWO BUILDERS.**  
Two men, a Chinese legend, once found that each must build a house, and each, in building, was an artisan and a laborer. But one thought of the day of work and the other of the day of rest. The one thought of the toll, but how to have rest to start.

The one knelt down before his job with contrition and prayer. He asked the gods to build the house and prayed and prayed and prayed. The other gathered up his tools and straightened the task assigned. He knelt the gods and hung the doors and nailed and nailed and nailed.

The one prayed on before his job through all the weary winter. The job never from the altar smoke. With something like a smile. The other, when he built his house, took all the extra plans and turned them at the job's feet. An offering of thanks.

The one looked up from where he knelt and cried: "Oh, wretched man, you did not wait for holy aid! Yours was a wicked plan." The other smiled and answered him, "I did not ask you to bless a quality that might be termed As simple laziness."

The beauty of the legend is that it may be applied to any work that may attempt to be done without the aid of God. For asking Providence to do some task which we would shrink to teach a layman. The usefulness of work.

—Josh Wink in Baltimore American.

**The Marvelous End of Fantasia.**  
A ROMANCE OF THE STAGE IN CUERNAVACA.  
By Charles Fleming Embree.

He came back to Cuernavaca from the United States for his health. He was one of those Mexicans who have tasted the wine of Anglo-Saxondom. He had gone to Chicago as a vaudeville dancer. What career through starvation play routes he had traversed nobody knew. He now appeared, pale and degenerate, shrewd, little, a little seedy and smiling beautifully. He wore that fantastic name which had graced billboards from Maine to California.

The railroad had just been inaugurated. Porfirio Diaz came down and had a banquet and a ball. On the fourth train (Diaz having gone and Fantasia McMullen having appeared) the glorious Elodia came to town. Her company played light opera in the Cuernavaca playhouse, lost all its money and struck with picturesque violence on the rocks of disintegration.

Fantasia went to the play with the American doctor, and they sat in a box. Fantasia explained the subtleties of the Castilian tongue with contortings of the hands. The doctor was heavy, young as Fantasia himself and a little sneering. He looked out of eyes nearly shut (Fantasia's gloved), smoked forever and screwed his mustache.

The curtain went up, and Elodia bounded on the stage, singing and spangled, a Spanish beauty, graceful and lively.

Fantasia clapped his hands, amazed. "What! There is no Elodia in this! I know this woman!"

"The devil you do!" cried the doctor so loud that the portly Indian governor in the next box looked round.

"She is no more Elodia than I am Meeses McKinley!" cried Fantasia. "I played Shakespeare with her in California!"

The doctor stared and lost his callous American heart to that capering beauty, grunting contemptuously all the time.

After the play Fantasia made a dash behind the scenes, dragging with him the sluggish but now gleaming-eyed doctor. They were admitted to the divine Elodia. The dressing room was dirty. The girl was disordered, and her hair hung down her back, but nobody could deny the dazzling qualities of her face and figure.

"Fantasia!" with a little shriek and a gasp, all but throwing her spangled arms around him.

"Shall I say Elodia?" queried he, dancing about, slim, pallid, excited. "Oh, the name! Oh, the California days! My friend, the doctor, from the America of the north!"

She dazzled the doctor with a smile that knocked the cigar out of his mouth. He stood screwing up his mustache and his bronzed face with it. Elodia and Fantasia fell into raptures, both talking at once, recounting, laughing and glowing.

The doctor stamped about, left out, volcanic with jealousy.

"Fantasia," she said cooly, eyes cast down, comb in beguement band, "this company is ruined. I have \$2. I have broken with the manager. What am I going to do?"

Fantasia, tired and pale, coughed distressingly. Then he cried: "Stay here! We'll win money to go back again to the United States!"

"But you are ill!" spasmodically, black eyes flashing and her lips (so swore the doctor) red as plums.

When an American loses his head over a Spanish title he goes to the ultimate limit. She threw blinding smiles at him. His Spanish was bad. She cooly refrained from her prettily accented English. He stalked away at length, but not till Fantasia went out ahead of him, and saw her twiddle her faintly fingers at him in farewell.

The days that followed were maddening ones for the doctor. He had been a chum of Fantasia's—almost nobody else in Cuernavaca spoke English. He now grew to hate him. This American face was screwed up all but permanently by the thumbscrew of his mustache. There was no Spanish similitude about the doctor. Castilian

methods of courtship he called blanked foolishness. The only art he knew was to hang about a girl and keep asking. She had a room in the Bella Vista hotel. It is to be doubted that she ever paid for it. The rest of the Cuernavaca company departed. The doctor's office was across the plaza. He hung around, neglecting what little business he had. But Fantasia was always ahead of him. At last, a prettily, she began to tantalize the doctor. Maybe she did it for fun. Once in four days she would throw gorgeous smiles at him and then cut him squarely in the plaza, gushing to Fantasia.

So the doctor's love and disappointment reached the degree of rage and passed on to revenge and desperation. He resolved to destroy Fantasia for let "any little blanked degenerate Mexican beat him out," he evolved an infernal scheme.

Plainly the health of Fantasia was bad. He looked like a consumptive. At first he hadn't cared, but joked implicitly about his coming death and graves. He quoted "Hamlet" to the doctor, doting on the morbid parts. But lately the state of his health seemed to frighten and cow him. He came to the doctor, talked gloomily and had prescriptions. These visits were always coincident with Elodia's smiles at the American and may have aided Fantasia's investigation of his rival; for not even the Mexican could entirely fathom Elodia. The doctor never suspected an ulterior motive in Fantasia's visits, but believed that the quoter of Shakespeare with an accent was sinking into discouragement and decline.

"You're a sick man!" cried the doctor fiercely, with his feet on his desk, staring between half shut lids at Fantasia.

The words crushed Fantasia. He arose and walked away, bent, coughing dreadfully. When the American passed them in the plaza a little later Elodia waved her fingers at him, and McMullen moved on, glassy eyed, bowed down.

A devilish zest entered the doctor. If suggestion could effect so much, let it be cultivated. He buried himself in his office with his books. He planned and studied. His science brought him to conclusions like these: Sickness is largely of the mind. A sick mind makes a sick body. Imagination can sicken the mind. Suggestion can control the imagination. Intense belief once induced concerning the presence of disease the disease may follow. Belief and imagination clinging yet to this disease it grows worse. The same reasoning would have brought him to the conclusion of death. But he ceased thinking at that point. After profound and bitter meditation he pounded his desk and swore he'd make that imaginative, nervous little Mexican sick or know the reason why. Every physician knows the effect of cheerful suggestion. He would let loose the opposite sort.

The next Sunday evening, in defiance of Castilian traditions and shocking the seniors in the plaza, Elodia flirted dreadfully with the doctor. She crazed the phlegmatic and jealous eaten man.

"Why you are so sorry? Why you are not good and jolly, eh?" she said, tilting her head sweetly.

This lasted two minutes, and then she apparently forgot about him, so that he went into his office and banged the door.

Fantasia had seen and came the next morning to pry in volupine way into the doctor's progress. The doctor growled. The conversation turned on McMullen's disease.

"Doctor, I am about to die. Doctor, my bosom friend!" he coughed badly—"what is to be done?"

The doctor seemed tearing his mustache off. He arose from a Machiavellian reverie and, turning on Fantasia, said: "It would be wrong to deceive you. As your physician I must tell you the truth." His eyes were here for once wide open and piercing Fantasia, who sat gaping at him, thin and bearded. "Your case is hopeless. Make your peace with God. You cannot live beyond two months."

Amazed and pallid, Fantasia sank back, his eyes glistening, his form limp. After a long time of staring he said weakly in Spanish, "This is the 15th of February."

"Yes," said the doctor, taken aback.

"Then"—arising and groping toward the door and bowing—"I must die by the 15th of April."

"The date is accurate," said the doctor, with villainous solemnity.

A little later a chambermaid in the Bella Vista heard laughter issuing from a door on the upper corridor.

Now all the town heard of the sinking condition of Fantasia McMullen and the edict of the doctor. Everybody had come to know the wily Mexican, and everybody fell in love with him. That he could not live was depressing news. Elodia's tears spontaneously gushed forth right in the plaza, and then she tried to smile strugglingly, her pretty hand on her heaving breast. Some tried to soothe her. But yonder crept Fantasia, bent, coughing, sinking every day. The sight blinded her.

The little Shakespearean enthusiast was going down. He looked as the days went by ghastly. At length he kept his room for half of every day, and the public saw him walk out slowly when the afternoon was hottest. Many guessed the love of the doctor, and presently the progress of McMullen's disease was the subject which held the breathless attention of the town. In those picturesque streets, where tropical odors floated, where Cortes' palace and cathedral looked down out of three centuries of sleep and Popocatepetl gazed across the valley into Cuernavaca, the gossip of every day contained news of the health of that unique consumptive. It was an advertisement for the doctor. After a year of failure people at least looked at

him. He began to think that he would not have to go back to Iowa. During those two months he read on of profusion with the people of Cuernavaca. His reputation was shaken in his prophesy. The death of McMullen gave promise of making his fortune.

These facts left a grimace to the play now enacted. From stalking grimaces the doctor sometimes broke into feverish merriment. He did not sleep. The plan was too fearfully successful. Yet Elodia smiled on him more and more. She grew to pity but little heed to Fantasia. The ringing choruses of the place, bearing the news through the customary bars, denounced her fickleness with one voice.

"I—I think you ill of meditating of some ladies of the north," she said ravingly, defiantly, to the doctor. "I think you have not like us—our poor old of the south. Ah, so cold, so cold—less theess Americans of the north!"

He could have carried her off, wading through fire, with the great titillation of that moment had it not been for the dry sound of Fantasia's cough. They were standing in the dreamy plaza at dusk, while the band played. Senoritas and seniors marched around. Elodia shamelessly flirted with the doctor, her Castilian customs left in California, and then, never seeing them, she went to the balcony, a man approaching the porch of his end. Medical suggestion, gone beyond recall, was indeed successful to ghastliness.

The doctor, nervous, was fiercely gay and presently got drunk.

Rapidly sank McMullen, and the girl who had thrown him over was taking up with the doctor who could not sleep.

April entered. Only for one hour every afternoon did poor Fantasia crawl into the plaza. The public digested his condition. They looked, and yonder in the sun, dreamy, delicate, sat the Shakespearean enthusiast, awaiting his last hour. Another week passed. He appeared no more. Then one morning the following notice in Spanish on green bills was posted all over the town:

PORFIRIO DIAZ THEATER.  
April 15, 1900.  
The Day of the Death of FANTASIA McMULLEN, TRAGEDIAN.  
The public who have cordially beheld his decline are requested to participate at his DEATH.

An eminent medical authority has proclaimed it. He submits. Having devoted his life to the stage, as he lived so shall he die. COME AND SEE IT DONT, \$1.00. 8:45 p. m. All seats, \$1.00.

This uncanny freak of madness created a stir. Many rushed to the doctor, who was as amazed as they. He, having taken a large dose of some drug to steady his faculties, arose, pale, before a small crowd and said in halting Spanish:

"There is nothing strange in this. I will give you my professional opinion. Disease has brought him near to dissolution. It has undermined his brain. This is the production of a mind sinking. His derangement has fastened on this purpose. The event is likely to occur as he states it, for the power of suggestion on the human understanding is incalculable. The diseased brain having set a time for its end, and, the body being ready, the supposition that the intensity of that belief will cause death at the hour exactly is tenable, accurate and scientific. Such cases are well known. Furthermore, any forcible prevention of this course would produce a mental shock which might bring death still earlier. My advice to the authorities is to favor the demented patient, assist his harmless monomania and let death come as he wishes it."

The crowd dissolved, and the doctor's theory was promulgated, approved. Some laughed, some shivered, some scoffed. The doctor, seeming ill, was a changed man. Even yet, however, Elodia could infuse into him the wine of nature; also he was becoming prominent.

By 3 in the afternoon, April 15, every ticket was sold. They had been placed in the "Merced" drug store and had left 600 Mexican dollars in their stead.

At half past 7, so strongly had this matter attacked the imaginations of the populace, many were entering the theater. The undercurrent of belief that this must be some jest attracted from the horror of the event and spurred on curiosity. The doctor, Elodia, Fantasia, all were creatures of foreign education, meant naturally for the delectation of the people of Cuernavaca. Who knew what stunning novelty lurked here? Yet, Fantasia McMullen was near his death.

Everybody stared blankly at everybody else, and the audience was silent. There was nobody at the door to take the tickets. The doctor, with necessary bravado, occupied a front seat. Elodia was not seen.

At 8:45 the electric lights were put out, and a thrill went round. The curtain arose, displaying a lounge and a bare table with candles burning on it. In this dim light appeared the deathly face of McMullen, lined with disease, upon a pillow on the lounge. The audience held its breath, and some murmured that this was beyond decency. Suddenly the figure on the stage arose, walked unsteadily forward, like a sleeper in a tragedy, thin arm outstretched. He spoke, and his voice was hollow. His words were from the Spanish translation of "Richard III."

Let me sit heavy on thy soul tomorrow.  
Think how thou shalt die in my prime of youth.

A murmur, awestruck, swept over the house. He moved backward, bent by that black dream:

Tomorrow in the battle think on me  
And fall thy edgeless sword; despair and die!

He swayed. The insanity of this was frightfully real. He sank to a chair beside the table, almost with his back to the house. His head fell backward and sidewise and, gazing at the audience, seemed twisted by dislocation of the neck, limping. A moment's dead silence. Horror, rent, absolute, stifened the onlookers. Then, with no warning, he leaped up. On the stage sprang

Elodia in "dazzling" red and red hat, eyes glistening. He, like a maniac, shrieked:

"A horse! A horse! My kingdom for a horse!"

She struck a tragic attitude and answered, luring him on:

"Withdraw, my lord. I'll help you to a horse!"

At that instant, in the silence, came the whistle of the night train from Cuernavaca faintly.

He sprang at her, leaping the couch with acrobatic agility, arms outstretched, as were hers. He knocked down the table, and the stage was dark—a skirl, a sound of running feet, silence.

The knowledge of this farce broke on the audience. One raucous curse was torn from the doctor. In wrath many scrambled to the stage. Men cried out, women shrieked. No one knew how to turn on the lights. The doctor, first on the stage, hit his shins against the fallen table and tumbled over it. Others fell on him. A disgraceful scrimmage mixed with execrations ensued in the dark. The doctor struck out wildly. The fight increased. After ten minutes some one found the rear exit open. Fifty men poured whooping into the street. The doctor in the lead, they dashed away to the station. The distance was great. It was afterward learned that a coachman had been bribed to whirl the fugitives thither.

At last, baying and breathless, they burst out on to that level space about the depot. The train was beginning to move. Here the coach stopped. Yonder in the shadow plunged on Fantasia and Elodia. Yet three yards lay between them and the train when a bullet, fired by the American, struck McMullen's arm. He sank. She seized and dragged him to the car. He clutched at the railing. The pursuers came hallooing behind. She clasped his body and, running beside the train, thrust him to the platform. She then sprang up. The train was going faster. The pursuers came lunging on, only to find the last car beyond their reach.

Within, astonished passengers beheld Fantasia fall into a seat, fainting and bloody. Elodia, white, called for a doctor. One was found on the train and pronounced the wound slight. He dressed it. Fantasia opened his eyes to see the blushing cheeks of Elodia.

"The money!" gasped he.

She took a bag of bills from her dress and held it up.

"Ah," murmured he, a faint smile flickering on his face, all lined with sticky paint, "then Richard is himself again."

The doctor is in Iowa.—Argonaut.

**A Kind Word For the Owl.**  
The tiny saw whet, or Acadian owl, stays with us in winter, though, being entirely a "bird of the night," it is seldom seen, and the tremendous vibrating note of the screech owl is well known in a rural neighborhood. The virtues of the entire owl tribe combine in this gentle, mild mannered bird, and he does not deserve his inappropriate, repelling title. With spring in his heart, his ambition leads him to attempt a song, resulting in a succession of soft, subdued notes that may be exceedingly pleasing. He may even take up his residence in unused buildings or small houses placed for his accommodation and, if disturbed, flies about in a bewildered manner, confused by the sunlight.

His work begins when the night comes down, and through him we overhear many a mouse walking out under the cover of the darkness. In the little hollow where his housekeeping begins—for you know he is scarcely larger than a robin—the four to six spherical eggs lie upon the leaves and feathers provided to receive them, and it is to be regretted that the blinking owlets are not regarded in a friendlier light.

**Stories of Swift.**  
I only know one good humored anecdote of Swift. It is very slight, but it is fair to tell it. He dined one day in the company of the lord keeper, his son and their two ladies with Mr. Caesar, treasurer of the navy, at his house in the city. They happened to talk of Brutus, and Swift said something in his praise and then, as he was, recollecting himself, said, "Mr. Caesar, I beg your pardon." One can fancy this occasioning a pleasant ripple of laughter.

There is another story I cannot lay my hands on to verify, but it is to this effect: Falkner, Swift's Dublin publisher, some years after the death of Swift was dining with some friends, who rallied him upon his odd way of eating some dish—I think asparagus. He confessed that Swift had told him it was the right way. Therefore they laughed the louder until Falkner, growing a little angry, exclaimed, "I tell you what it is, gentlemen, if you had ever dined with the dean you would have eaten your asparagus as he bade you."

**Service Made a Difference.**  
"When our boys answered Lincoln's call, many of them were pious lads who attended Sunday school and church and never strayed from the path of rectitude," said a Maine country (Kan.) Union veteran in chatting with a citizen representative the other day. "I remember how in a short time the boys began to play cards and do other things they never did at home. At the fore part of the war when a battle was impending the boys would throw away their cards. Each boy expected to be killed, and he did not want a deck of greasy cards to be among the relics sent back to his folks after he was dead. But as the war went on the boys got hardened, and in many of the fiercest engagements toward the close of the war the fellows lay behind breastworks calmly playing cards and shouting derisively at the gunners as shells fell all around them."—Kansas City Journal.

**SARAH WAS HARD TO SUIT.**  
A Story of Bernhardt and Several Brands of Sofas.  
"When Bernhardt was in New Orleans," said an article of the theater where the great Sarah played, "we had an awful time over the 'Camille' sofa. You remember, a sofa is used in the dressing room setting in 'Camille,' and she does some of her most effective posing on it. Miss Bernhardt was determined it should be just so.

"We had several brands of sofa in stock, ranging from what they call a 'rue' sofa in modern drama to the old sofa of modern society plays, but we rejected the whole outfit at a glance and the new man hustled out for a fresh supply. He came back with a heaping wagon load. I never saw so many different kinds. There were straight backed sofas, upholstered sofas, fat plush sofas, lean backed sofas, horsehair sofas, bowlegged sofas, almost everything you could imagine, but nothing suited the madame. She passed them in review, condemned the lot and told the prop. man in sign talk to go and get some more. How he scared up another wagon load I don't know, but he did it somehow, and after they were all turned down, too, we were pretty nearly at our wit's end when we had an inspiration. We sent for a friend, an auctioneer, who has had long experience in handling costly furniture from private houses, and explained our dilemma. Could he help us out? Sure. He knew where to lay his hand on the exact sofa Miss Bernhardt wanted. It was an old-fashioned, a wonderful sofa de luxe, covered with cloth of gold and cost \$300 in Paris. He would borrow it. In half an hour it arrived, and it was certainly a stunner. We carried it in, satisfied that we had hit the nail on the head at last, and to our delight, the madame proceeded to recline upon it. Then she made some remark in French to her dresser. 'What does she say?' asked the prop. man anxiously. 'She says it will do to sit on while you go after more,' replied the dresser.

"The visible supply of sofas was exhausted, and we told the madame as well as we could that she would have to give us time to explore the curio shops and other odd nooks and corners. She finally grasped what we were driving at, shrugged her shoulders ironically and went back to the hotel. As she entered her apartments she glanced around and saw a very modest, unpretentious sofa standing in one corner. 'Ah,' she said in French, 'the very thing. Send it to the theater.' In five minutes it was on the baggage elevator and that was the sofa we used in the play."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

**KINDS OF SPIDERS.**  
Also Some Right Information About Tarantulas.  
"There are very many kinds of spiders," says Harry Sutherland in Ainslee's, "besides those that annoy the housewife with their webs stuck up in the corners of the rooms and in the windows when she has been too busy with the sewing to look after the house much, but every kind is an appetite on eight legs and thoroughly convinced that nobody can be strong and hearty that lives on vegetables. They all spin more or less, whence their name, which is a contraction of spider or spinner. Also, they bite, and if you listen to all the fool stories that are told when a spider bites you, you will save time by sending for the lawyer to make your will and telegraph for the boys to come home at once if they want to see you alive.

"But I will tell you, as between educated people that know a thing or two and do not get scared over every little trifle, that a spider's bite is no worse than a mosquito's—not so bad, in fact. A big spider can kill a small bird with its poison, but it only makes a man's arm swell up and hurt for a day or less, and not hurt very much at that. Berkau could not feel the ordinary domestic spider on the thick skin of his hand, and only between the fingers could the spider make a puncture like that of a dull pin. The worst result was that it itched a little. Black wall had them draw blood, but that was all. Though one spider bit another so hard that his liver ran out, it lived for more than a year afterward.

"As for those terrible tarantulas, either the stories told about victims having to dance till they fell down in exhaustion in order to escape death and madness were tremendous whoppers or tarantulas don't bite as bad as they are used to. It is true that in those days the Italian violinists had to work overtime composing tarantelles to play for the bitten, but still there were sundering skeptics that said it was all a scheme got up to pass the hat for the wife and family of the suffering man whom a malignant spider had bitten while he was out looking for a job. Dufour had a tarantula that was quite tame and gentle. She took flies from his fingers like a dead thing. Almost any spider can be taught to take food from forceps and water from a camel's hair brush. They are great water drinkers, spiders are. I'll say that for 'em. Like the little temperance bird we used to read about, 'Water, cold water, is all of their song.' Rum and tobacco they turn from with loathing."

**Sober as a Judge.**  
Judge Boyd, the English jurist, was so fond of brandy that he kept a supply of it in court upon his desk before him in an inkstand of peculiar make. His lordship used to lean his arm upon the desk, hold down his head and steal a hurried sip from time to time through a quill that lay among the pens, which maneuver he flattered himself escaped observation. At the trial assizes it was sought by counsel to convict a witness of having been intoxicated at the time to which his evidence referred. Harry Denn Grady with Daniel O'Connell labored hard to show the man had been sober.

"Come now, my good man," said Judge Boyd, "it is a very important consideration; tell the court truly, upon the virtue of your oath, were you drunk or were you sober?"

"Oh, quite sober, my lord," broke in Grady, with a smile at O'Connell and a significant look at the inkstand. "He was as sober as a judge."

**Dogs and Men.**  
The instinct and orders of every animal are to lay low and say nothing. Whenever they get smart they get into trouble. Dogs are like men—every one in a while they long to be wicked. I have known nine different dogs who watched sheep in the daytime and silently stole away to devour them at night.—Sutton-Thompson.

Sheep thrive best in a pasture where moles are numerous. The mole holes serve to drain the land.

**WORTH A THOUGHT.**  
This Statement Will Interest Scores of Portsmouth Readers.  
The facts given below are worth a perusal by all who are anxious about their physical condition or are similarly situated to this resident of Portsmouth. It is a local occurrence and can be thoroughly investigated.

Mrs. Robert C. Anderson of 12 Warren street, says: "I had a great deal of trouble with my kidneys until I read Doan's Kidney Pills. I became interested in an advertisement I saw in a newspaper about them. I went to Philbrick's pharmacy on Congress street and procured a box. At the time I had distressing dizziness, lightness in my head, lameness in the small of my back and pain in that region that almost prostrated me. After the treatment I was perfectly free from every inconvenience."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster—Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. sole agents for the U. S.  
Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

**Drink Only The Purest!**  
**FINE OLD KY. TAYLOR WHISKEY**  
New England Agency, 31 DOANE ST., BOSTON.  
Sold by Globe Grocery Co., Portsmouth, N. H.

**OLIVER W. HAM,**  
(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)  
60 Market Street.  
**Furniture Dealer**  
—AND—  
**Undertaker.**  
NIGHT CALLS at side entrance, No. 2 Hanover street, or at residence, cor. New Vaughan street and Raynes avenue.  
Telephone 59-2.

**NEARLY FIVE MILLIONS OF THE**  
**7-20-4**  
**CIGAR**  
Made annually. Constantly increasing sales tell the story that merit wins. The manufacturer is able to state that there has never been a cigar made of this brand other than a choice Havana filler, Sumatra wrapper and strictly hand made. For sale by all dealers.

**R. G. SULLIVAN,**  
MANUFACTURER,  
MANCHESTER, N. H.

**SANTAL MIDY**  
The only Capsules are superior to Balsam of Capicola. Cures all infections and CURE IN 48 HOURS MIDY the same diseases without inconvenience. Sold by all Druggists.

**An Apt Pupil.**  
"My boy tells me he is getting much valuable information at college," said the proud father. "I hope he won't forget everything when he comes home."

"I hope not, sir," said the professor. "He's borrowed \$25 from me already."—Yonkers Statesman.

**No End to It.**  
Duty calls. Each day its pangs, Ere the quiet evening falls. Find them at it, ever at it— Women making "duty calls." —Philadelphia Bulletin.

**A Failing Memory.**  
"Blinker seems to be failing fast." "What makes you think so?" "Why, here it is May and he has entirely forgotten to come over and borrow our garden hose."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



# THE HERALD.

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## For Portsmouth and Portsmouth's Interests

You want local news! Read the Herald.  
More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

SATURDAY, MAY 11, 1901.

"I told you so."—Russell Sage.

A crazy Thursday in the stock market is as bad as a Black Friday.

"The Constitution will never follow any other flag than the Stars and Stripes," is a yachting item.

As the ground has become soft, why is it not a good time to start that little ditch across the isthmus?

The captain of a steamship in the harbor of Philadelphia was drowned there on Thursday morning under rather peculiar circumstances. In company with the second officer he was walking up the gangplank, which had been rendered slippery by the rain, and as he attempted to reach the deck he lost his footing and plunged into the water. His cries for help aroused the crew and every man on the vessel jumped overboard in an unavailing effort to save the captain's life.

If there was ever a good work performed by the esteemed George T. Angell, editor of our Dumb Animals, it is that toward the prevention of the cruelly wounding and killing of tens of thousands of harmless doves from traps by sportsmen or marksmen, so-called, but who in reality are fiends of the worst order. What Mr. Angell has to say about this matter in the May issue of our Dumb Animals, every humane person will endorse and every brute ought to be made to realize that such slaughters are one of the greatest of crimes.

Details of the big shipbuilding combination have been made public. Its capital will be \$65,000,000, its capacity 380,000 tons a year, and its title the "United States Shipbuilding company." Its charter gives it the power "to acquire the plants of the Newport News Shipbuilding and Dry Dock company, of Virginia; the Union Iron Works, of San Francisco; the Bath Iron Works and Hyde Windlass company, of Maine; the Crescent Shipyard and Samuel L. Moore & Sons Co., of Elizabethport, N. J.; and the Canada Manufacturing company, of Carleton, N. J."

The fact is probably not generally known that Secretary Gage is the originator of the movement for civic reform which is now a national influence. He wrote the platform of the economic conferences, a unique feature of Chicago's social organization, where republican and democrat, rich and poor, conservative and anarchist, meet for debate and exchange facts and theories. It is told of the first meeting of this kind organized by Mr. Gage that Tom Morgan, a labor agitator, was one of the principal speakers. After Mr. Gage had delivered a speech, Morgan arose and said: "Mr. Gage has spoken. He is six feet tall; a banker, well clothed and well fed. You will now hear from little Tommy Morgan, a runt, poorly clothed, and a factory hand since he was seven years old."

The same old story is being retold in Wall street these days of profits and principal melting into nothingness and the dreams of a golden harvest being dissipated in the misty atmosphere of stock gamblers' controversies, says a New York paper. There is nothing new about it all, for it is the familiar and inevitable climax to every Wall street "boom," and those who have been caught in it can have no more convincing thought than that they took a gambler's chance—and lost. Such prices as the stock tucker has been recording for weeks past have not been a response to legitimate values. They have represented merely the success of the various "pools" in working "bulges" on the public. The newspapers have given ample notice of the fact and warning against the inevitable crash, but the gambling spirit has had possession of the people

## PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION

Buffalo, N. Y., May 1st to Nov. 1st, 1901.

### The Herald's Free Trip Voting Contest

#### This is One Vote

Name

Write or stamp name of your favorite and mail or send to the VOTING DEPARTMENT, PORTSMOUTH HERALD. Last vote must be in this office at 7:30 P. M. June 5th.

and the result is seen today in hundreds of devastated bank accounts. It is a pity that there is not some other way to learn this Wall street lesson except by sad experience, but there isn't.

### SUNDAY SCHOOL RALLY.

Coming Conference of the Eliot, Kittery and York Association at Cape Neddick.

The coming spring rally and conference of the Eliot, Kittery and York Sunday school association, composed of the workers in the three towns, at Cape Neddick, in the Baptist church, next Wednesday, May 15, will be an important meeting.

Mr. I. N. Halliday, general secretary of the Maine state Sunday school association, Mrs. DeGarmo, state superintendent of primary work and Mrs. L. H. Plaisied, district superintendent of primary work, will take part, while nearly all the clergymen of the three towns have parts assigned to them.

The following is the complete program for the day:

#### FORENOON.

- 10.00 Prompt and prayerful preparation, led by A. H. Merrow
- 10.20 Business: election of president, reading of records, appointment of committees.
- 10.40 Round table, Attaining and extending.

- 1 What can we do toward the inspiration of S. S. workers?

Rev. John A. Goes

- 2 How can we spread new S. S. movements and better plans?

Rev. Mr. Gerry

- 3 How can we reach effectively the last scholar and the last home?

Rev. E. C. Hall

- 4 How can we improve primary work?

Rev. Mr. Greenleaf

- 5 How can we win souls, build character and train for work?

Rev. D. C. Loucks

- 6 Some of the results of decision day in our association.

Rev. J. Edward Newton

Conducted by I. N. Halliday and Mrs. E. A. DeGarmo.

12.00 Basket dinner.

#### AFTERNOON.

- 1.15 Devotional service, led by Rev. G. C. Andrews
- 1.30 Half-minute testimonials.
- 1.45 Blackboard normal lesson; the teacher, I. N. Halliday
- 2.30 Address, Rev. Mr. Moore
- 3.00 Conference on primary work.

Mrs. L. H. Plaisied

- 3.45 Report of committees and offering for expenses and the work.

Mrs. DeGarmo

- 4.15 Illustrated talk to the children.

Mrs. DeGarmo

#### EVENING

- 7.00 Praise service, M. J. Talpey
- 7.15 Scripture and prayer.
- 7.25 Musical selection.
- 7.30 Address, The Children of the Kingdom, Mrs. DeGarmo
- Offering.
- 8.00 Address, The Parent's Part, I. N. Halliday

The basket dinner will be served by the members of the Cape Neddick church, and everyone interested in Sunday school work is requested to be present.

### The Whole Story in one letter about

## Pain-Killer

(PERRY DAVIS')

From Capt. F. J. Lyle, Police Station No. 5, Montreal: "We frequently use PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER for pains in the stomach, rheumatism, stiffness, neuralgic, chilblains, cramps, and all afflictions which hold men in our position. I have no hesitation in saying that PAIN-KILLER is the best remedy to have near at hand."

Used Internally and Externally.

Two sizes, 25c and 50c bottles.

### DOVER POINT.

DOVER POINT, May 10.

The steamer Iva towed the schooner Herman F. Kimball, Capt. Lane, with 167 tons of coal up to Exeter, Wednesday. This is the first schooner to go to Exeter this year. The schooner Sadie A. Kimball, Capt. Burns, with 50,000 brick from Thomas Parle's yard, sailed for Boston yesterday.

There is to be a social dance at River-view hall next Tuesday evening, weather permitting. Music will be furnished by the Trio orchestra of Dover which is a guarantee that it will be first-class. Tickets, admitting gentlemen and two ladies, fifty cents.

The P. N. Co.'s barge Number 10 is being loaded with a cargo of bricks at H. M. Roberts' yard on the banks of the Bellamy.

D. L. Puckham went to Boston today on business.

Miss Etta L. Snow of Portsmouth is the guest of her cousin, Miss Florence Drew, of Newington.

Fred Roberts went to Portsmouth on business today.

### SHUDDERS AT HIS PAST.

"I recall now with horror," says Mail Carrier Burnett Mann, of Levanova, O., "my three years of suffering from kidney trouble. I was hardly ever free from dull aches or acute pains in my back. To stoop or lift mail sacks made me groan. I felt tired, worn out, about ready to give up, when I began to use Electric Bitters, but six bottles completely cured me and made me feel like a new man." They're unrivaled to regulate Stomach, Kidneys and Bowels. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed by the Globe Grocery Co. Only 50 cents.

### KITTERY.

Mrs. Leslie Bickford is improving in health.

There will be a special theatre car through to York every evening next week, to accommodate the patrons of Music hall, Portsmouth, while May Fiske appears there in popular repertoire, assisted by the well known Frankie Carpenter company.

The 11th assembly of the L'Inconnu club was held last evening in Wentworth hall with good attendance, although the night was stormy. The floor officers were: Floor director, Eugene Stinson; assistant floor director, Samuel Caswell; aids, William Burrows, Stephen Boulter and James Sylvester. The series will close the 24th of this month with a cotton ball.

### New Departure

I have a new stock of

### Wall Papers and Paints

Which I can furnish at

Lowest Prices.

Charles E. Walker,

Government St., Kittery, Me.

### BANKRUPT PETITION FOR DISCHARGE.

In the matter of Fred E. Dams, In Bankruptcy.

To the Honorable Edgar Aldrich, Judge of the District Court of the United States for the District of New Hampshire:

I, Fred E. Dams, of Portsmouth, in the County of Rockingham and State of New Hampshire, in said District, respectfully represents that on the 25th day of November, last, I was duly adjudged bankrupt under the act of Congress relating to bankruptcy; that I have duly surrendered all my property, and rights of property and have fully complied with all the requirements of said act and of the orders of the court touching his bankruptcy.

Wherefore he prays that he may be decreed by the court to have a full discharge from all debts provable against his estate under said bankrupt act, except such debts as are excepted by law from such discharge.

Dated this 8th day of March, A. D. 1901.

FRED E. DAMS, Bankrupt.

### Order of Notice Thereon.

District of New Hampshire, ss.

On this 8th day of May, A. D. 1901, on reading the foregoing petition, it is—  
Ordered by the Court, that a hearing be had upon the same on the 22nd day of May, A. D. 1901, before said court at Concord in said District, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and that notice thereof be published in the Portsmouth Herald, a newspaper printed in said District, and that all known creditors and other persons in interest may appear at the said time and place, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of the said petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered by the court, that the clerk shall send by mail to all known creditors notice of said petition and this order, addressed to them at their places of residence as stated.

Witness the Honorable EDGAR ALDRICH, judge of the said court, and fiscal thereof, at Concord, in said District, on the 8th day of May, A. D. 1901.

THURSDAY, P. HONORARY, Clerk.

Attest: THURSDAY, P. HONORARY, Clerk.

### PUBLIC PLAY GROUND.

A Correspondent Urges One at the Lump, and More Sports, Also.

MR. EDITOR:—A constant reader of the Herald was glad to note, according to Thursday evening's issue, the enthusiasm taken among the people of this city regarding the proposed semi-professional base ball league. I read in your paper that a first-class diamond was to be laid out at Maplewood park, over at Christian Shore. Now, Mr. Editor, I am somewhat of a crank on base ball myself; I have played the game some, and nothing would be more pleasing to me than to see a good ball game once in a while; but before a diamond is laid out for the boys, would it not be well for them to consider where is the best place to lay out a diamond? Why is it that base ball or bicycle riding has never taken hold in this town? We have a good park for such sport; it pays in small towns up the state whose population is not over three or four thousand, and why not here? Do you imagine that basket ball or a dance, for instance, would pay if it was held over at Christian Shore, at the Creek or at the South end? I don't. There has been considerable discussion during the last two years in the board of aldermen relative to providing a play ground for the youngsters. In my opinion, money expended for such an object in any particular quarter of the town would be money wasted; but a play ground is just what we want. Between you and me, Mr. Editor, some of us, particularly on a hot day, are apt to be a little lazy. When base ball was played at the South end, did you ever say to some one you knew, "Well, going down to the game?" and he would say, "guess not,—it's too hot?" Base ball will take in this town, just as sure as you are living. The people in this place spend dollars, where in some towns around us they don't spend cents. Besides our people, think of our summer visitors. Why, if some places had the number of summer visitors we have, they would fall all over themselves laying out something for their amusement, just for the sake of holding them; while here there is no ball game, no bicycle riding or any other amusement, except to stand on Congress street and watch the sprinkler go up and down. Let the city or somebody get a move on, and go down here to the place that we call the dump; that's the place for a play ground, ball field and bicycle park. It will put some life into the town. It will pay, you can bet on it; and it will push us along about twenty five years. Anyway, it will put us up with Greenland, Hampton and other towns immediately surrounding us.

### YOU ARE OUT.

### HEARING ON JUNE 4.

Black Rock & Salisbury Beach Railway Wants Land Damages Appraised.

EXETER, May 11.—The Black Rock & Salisbury Beach railroad in New Hampshire, a projected extension of the Haverhill and Amesbury street railway, has located its route from the terminus of the last named railway in Salisbury over and along Seabrook beach to Hampton river, and through its president, Edward P. Shaw, has filed with the New Hampshire railroad commissioners, a petition to appraise damages to land owners along the route. The commissioners will give a hearing in the matter June 4 at 2 p. m. at the John W. Locke hall in Seabrook.

The Black Rock & Salisbury Beach was at the last legislature the cause of a bitter contest between Mr. Shaw and Wallace D. Lovell, who controls a large and rapidly expanding system of street railways in southeastern New Hampshire. Mr. Lovell claims title to much of the land which the Black Rock & Salisbury Beach will traverse, as do the commoners of Salisbury, the towns of Seabrook and South Hampton and sundry others. The hearing of June 4 will, therefore be interesting.

### BASE BALL.

An interesting game of base ball was played at the Langdon park this morning, between the Young Boveries and the Young Parochials, resulting in the score of 11 to 11.

The lineup was as follows:

Y. PAROCHIALS.	Y. BOVERIES.
Ham, c	c, Carter
Faircl, p	p, Day
Quirk, 1st b.	1st b, Call
Dunrel, 2nd b.	2nd b, Searles
Fagan, 3d b.	3d b, Troy
McCarthy, s s.	s s, Collins
Alley, r f.	r f, Shaw
Alley, l f.	l f, Pilgrim
H. Ham, c f.	c f, Drowse

### A WILD NIGHT.

Reports from along the coast on Friday night represented it as a wild night off shore, with the wind strong and the rain spitting. At none of the life saving stations had intelligence of any mishaps to shipping been received.

## TANGIN

Nervous, weak, run down?  
Turn about, WOMAN. Take  
TANGIN. It's safe, that's sure

### FOR OLD HOME WEEK.

Hon. S. H. Earle of Detroit Offers to Bring Good Roads Train to Granite State.

CONCORD, May 11.—Hon. S. H. Earle of Detroit, Mich., has offered to bring his good roads train, consisting of 12 cars of good roads machinery, with sufficient men to operate the machinery, to New Hampshire during "old home" week and attend a meeting each day, provided the railroads will haul the train from place to place free. There will be aboard the train every modern machine for building and improving highways and adapted to all purposes in road building. The crew will demonstrate their ability to lower grades, turnpikes, roads and build stone, gravel or improved dirt roads.

There will be no expense to any town for this exhibition, except the entertainment of the men accompanying the train. Wolfeboro has already made application for the exhibition there in connection with its "old home" week meeting.

### OBSEQUIES.

The funeral of Miss Florence May Evans was held at her former home on Seaside street at half-past two o'clock this afternoon. Many relatives and young friends were present at the sad event. The officiating clergyman was the Rev. Henry Emerson Hovey, rector at St. John's Episcopal church. Interment was made in the family lot in Harmony Grove cemetery under the direction of Mr. Oliver W. Ham. The floral tributes on this occasion were very many.

The funeral of John W. Brooks of Eliot was held at the home of the deceased at two o'clock this afternoon, the Rev. Elbridge Gerry of the Eliot Methodist church conducting the services. The neighbors and friends were present in large numbers. Burial was in the family lot in Bolt Hill cemetery. Mr. O. W. Ham of this city was the funeral director.

### OBITUARY.

Mrs. Hermione Cole Pelletier.  
Mrs. Hermione Cole Pelletier died in Concord, May 10th. The body will arrive in this city on the forenoon train Monday and services will be held at the grave, the Rev. Henry Emerson Hovey to officiate.

Washington Irving Drake.  
Washington Irving Drake died at his home on Banfield road, Thursday, aged sixty nine years and nine months. He is survived by three daughters and one son, Misses Carrie, Evelyn and Mary, and Albert. Mr. Drake was a lifelong resident of this city and leaves a large circle of friends.

### KEEP THE BALANCE UP.

It has been truthfully said that any disturbance of the even balance of health causes serious trouble. Nobody can be too careful to keep this balance up. When people begin to lose appetite, or to get tired easily, the least impudence brings on sickness, weakness, or debility. The system needs a tonic, craves it, and should not be denied it; and the best tonic of which we have any knowledge is Hood's Sarsaparilla. What this medicine has done in keeping healthy people healthy, in keeping up the even balance of health, gives it the same distinction as a preventive that it enjoys as a cure. Its early use has illustrated the wisdom of the old saying that a stitch in time saves nine. Take Hood's for appetite, strength and endurance.

### THAT BASE BALL LEAGUE.

According to the Somersworth Free Press, the base ball team representing that city is extremely anxious to secure membership in a semi professional association to include teams from Dover, Portsmouth, Rochester and East Rochester. The Free Press suggests South Berwick for the sixth town of the circuit.

### CITY BRIEFS.

There was no Saturday police court. The mud began to disappear during the forenoon.

A very fair trade for a Saturday, the merchants report.

Some of the local fish dealers have some handsome mackerel displayed in the stores.

There was but one arrest by the police in the past twenty four hours. It was that of William Charles Penney, a sailor on the U. S. S. receiving ship Vermont, who deserted the ship at New York. He will be returned to New York.

## PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

### WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

#### OAK CIRCLE, NO. 1, O. C. I.

Meets at Hall, Police Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Charles E. Oliver, P. C.; Willie B. Marston, N. C.; Robert M. Herliok, V. C.; Frank E. Abbott, H. P.; William H. Hampshire, V. H.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; Charles W. Hanscom, C. of E.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; George P. Knight, S. H.

#### PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 1, O. U. A.

Meets at Hall, Police Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Harry Hermon, C.; William P. Gardner, V. C.; Edward E. Youdy, S. E.; George D. Richardson, J. E.; Frank Pike, R. E.; Frank C. Langley, F. S.; J. W. Marden, T.; Willis Brooks, Ind.; Arthur Parham, E.

#### OSWEGO LODGE, NO. 43, I. O. O. F.

Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Officers—Albert G. Stimpson, N. G.; Frederick B. Higgins, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec.; Edwin B. Prime, Treas.; Albert C. Plummer, Fin. Sec.

The Degree Flag will be displayed when degrees are to be conferred. Watch for it. All brother Odd Fellows not members of this Lodge are cordially invited to attend the Lodge meetings and are assured a cordial greeting.

#### PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, I. P. O. I.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of September.

Officers—True W. Priest, E. R. H. B. Dow, T.; L. E. Davis, S.

## Needs Re-covering, Perhaps?

YOUR SOFA, COUCH OR CHAIR MADE GOOD AS NEW!

Mattress Work a Specialty. Couches and Odd Pieces Made to Order. All Work Guaranteed.

### Upholstering in All Its Branches

F. A. ROBBINS

49 Islington Street, Portsmouth, N. H.

Remember I can supply you with any goods in the line at a very low price, and my prices are low for first class work. References: John P. Barr, Rockingham National Bank, and A. N. Wells, Market St. Orders may be left at J. R. Yeaton's, 57 Congress St. Drop a postal and I will call and make estimates.

## MUSIC HALL.

F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER.

### ONE SOLID WEEK

BEGINNING

Monday, May 13th

The Charming Comedienne

May Fiske

Supported by the

Frankie Carpenter

Stock Company.

REPERTOIRE:

EVENINGS.

Monday.....The Garrison Girl  
Tuesday.....My Friend From India  
Thursday.....Sunshine of Dover Looks  
Friday.....Forty-Nine  
Saturday.....Maid of the Mill

MATINEES.

Tuesday.....An American Princess  
Thursday.....The Garrison Girl  
Friday.....My Friend From India  
Saturday.....Sunshine of Dover Looks

With Carload of Beautiful Scenery, High-class Specialties, Startling Novelties, and Best Show ever offered at

10, 20, 30c.; Matinees, 10, 20c.

Don't Forget the Prices.

OWN CONCERT ORCHESTRA.

Seats on sale at Music Hall box office Friday morning.



**EASTERN DIVISION**  
Winter Arrangement, in Effect Oct. 8.  
Trains leave Portsmouth:  
For Boston, 3:30, 7:20, 11:55 a.m., 2:15, 5:55, 7:25 p.m. Sunday, 3:50, 7:40, 11:55 a.m., 2:15, 5:55, 7:25 p.m.  
For Portland, 3:30, 7:20, 11:55 a.m., 2:15, 5:55, 7:25 p.m. Sunday, 3:50, 7:40, 11:55 a.m., 2:15, 5:55, 7:25 p.m.  
For Wells Beach, 9:55 a.m., 2:40, 5:25 p.m. Sunday, 9:55 a.m., 2:40, 5:25 p.m.  
For Old Orchard and Portland, 9:55 a.m., 2:40, 5:25 p.m. Sunday, 9:55 a.m., 2:40, 5:25 p.m.  
North Conway, 9:55 a.m., 2:40, 5:25 p.m.  
For Somersworth, 4:50, 9:45, 9:55, a.m., 2:40, 5:25, 5:30 p.m.  
For Rochester, 9:45, 9:55 a.m., 2:40, 5:25, 5:30 p.m.  
For Dover, 4:50, 9:45 a.m., 12:30, 2:40, 5:25, 5:30 p.m. Sunday, 8:30, 10:45 a.m., 5:25 p.m.  
For North Hampton and Hampton, 7:20, 8:15, 10:55 a.m., 5:00 p.m. Sunday, 8:00 a.m., 5:00 p.m.  
Trains for Portsmouth:  
Leave Boston, 7:30, 9:00, 10:10, a.m., 12:30, 3:40, 4:45, 7:00, 7:45 p.m. Sunday, 4:30, 8:20, 9:00 a.m., 6:40, 7:00 p.m.  
Leave Portland, 2:00, 9:00 a.m., 12:45, 6:00 p.m. Sunday, 2:00 a.m., 12:45 p.m.  
Leave North Conway, 7:25 a.m., 4:15 p.m.  
Leave Rochester, 7:19, 9:47 a.m., 3:50, 6:25 p.m. Sunday, 7:00 a.m.  
Leave Somersworth, 6:35, 7:32, 10:00 a.m., 4:05, 6:39 p.m.  
Leave Dover, 6:50, 10:24 a.m., 1:40, 4:30, 9:25 p.m. Sunday, 7:30 a.m., 9:25 p.m.  
Leave Hampton, 9:22, 11:53 a.m., 2:13, 4:59, 6:16 p.m. Sunday, 6:26, 10:06 a.m., 8:09 p.m.  
Leave North Hampton, 9:28, 11:59 a.m., 2:19, 4:05, 6:21 p.m. Sunday, 6:30, 10:12 a.m., 8:15 p.m.  
Leave Greenland, 9:35 a.m., 12:05, 2:25, 5:11, 6:27 p.m. Sunday, 6:35, 10:18 a.m., 8:20 p.m.

**SOUTHERN DIVISION**  
**PORTSMOUTH BRANCH.**  
Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:  
Portsmouth, 8:30 a.m., 12:45, 5:25 p.m.  
Greenland Village, 8:39 a.m., 12:54, 5:33 p.m.  
Rockingham Junction, 9:07 a.m., 1:07, 5:58 p.m.  
Epping, 9:22 a.m., 1:21, 6:14 p.m.  
Raymond, 9:32 a.m., 1:32, 6:25 p.m.  
Returning leave  
Concord, 7:45, 10:25 a.m., 3:30 p.m.  
Manchester, 8:30, 11:10 a.m., 4:30 p.m.  
Raymond, 9:10, 11:48 a.m., 5:02 p.m.  
Epping, 9:22 a.m., 12:00 p.m., 5:15 p.m.  
Rockingham Junction, 9:47 a.m., 12:17, 5:53 p.m.  
Greenland Village, 10:01 a.m., 12:29, 6:06 p.m.  
Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Baverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster; St. Johnsbury, Newport, Vt., Montreal and the west.  
Information given, through tickets sold and baggage checked to all points at the station.  
D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

**York Harbor & Beach R. R.**  
Service Resumed April 29, 1901.  
Leave Portsmouth, 8:40, 10:50 a.m., 2:50, 5:50 p.m.  
Leave York Beach, 6:25, 10:00 a.m., 1:30, 4:05 p.m.  
D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

**U. S. NAVY FERRY LAUNCH NO. 132.**  
GOVERNMENT BOAT.  
FOR GOVERNMENT BUSINESS.  
Leaves Navy Yard—8:20, 8:40, 9:15, 10:00, 10:30, 11:45 a.m., 1:35, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 5:45, 7:45 p.m. Sundays, 10:00, 10:15 a.m., 12:15, 12:35 p.m. Holidays, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 a.m.  
Leaves Portsmouth—8:30, 8:50, 9:30, 10:15, 11:00 a.m., 12:15, 1:45, 2:30, 3:30, 5:30, 6:00, 7:00 p.m. (Sundays, 10:07 a.m., 12:05, 12:25, 12:45 p.m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a.m., 12:00 p.m.)  
Wednesdays and Saturdays.

**The Famous HOTEL WHITTIER.**  
Open the Entire Year.  
Favorite stopping place for Portsmouth people.  
If you are on a pleasure drive you cannot fail to enjoy a meal at Whittier's.  
OTIS WHITTIER, Proprietor.  
**CUTLER'S SEA VIEW, HAMPTON BEACH.**  
Where you get the famous FISH DINNERS.  
Most beautifully situated hotel on the coast. Parties catered to.  
JOHN CUTLER, Proprietor.

**CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.**  
Rev. L. H. Thayer, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school in the chapel at 12:00. Young people's meeting at 6:45 p.m. Vesper service at 7:30. All are welcome.

**BAPTIST CHURCH.**  
Rev. George W. Gile, pastor. Services at 10:30 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sunday school in the chapel at 12:00. Prayer meetings Tuesdays and Fridays at 7:45 p.m. All are invited.

**FREEWILL BAPTIST CHURCH.**  
Rev. Robert L. Dutton, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a.m. Sunday school at 11:45 a.m. Junior Christian Endeavor meeting at 3:00 p.m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 p.m. Christian Endeavor meeting Tuesday evening at 7:30. Prayer and social meeting Friday evening.

**CHRISTIAN CHURCH.**  
Court street, Rev. F. H. Gardiner, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p.m. Evening service at 7:30. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting on Tuesday evening and prayer meeting on Friday evening at 7:30. All are welcome.

**OLD ST. JOHN'S CHURCH—EPISCOPAL.**  
Church Hill, Rev. Henry E. Hovey, pastor. Sunday, at 10:30 a.m., morning prayer, litany and sermon. Holy communion, first Sunday in every month and the greater festivals, 12:00. Holy days, 8:30 a.m. Evensong, Sundays, 3:00 p.m. Fridays, Ember days, in chapel at 5:00 p.m. Parish Sunday school in chapel at 3:00 p.m. At the evening service, both in church and chapel, the seats are free. At all the services strangers are cordially welcomed and provided for.

**CHRIST CHURCH—EPISCOPAL.**  
Madison street, head of Austin street. Rev. Charles LeV. Brine, rector. On Sundays, holy communion at 7:30, matins or holy communion at 10:30 a.m. Sunday school at 12:00. Evensong at 7:30 p.m. On week days, matins (daily) at 9:00 a.m., evensong (daily) at 5:00, on Friday, evensong at 7:30 p.m. holy communion, Thursday at 7:30 a.m. On holy days, holy communion at 7:30, matins at 9:00 a.m., evensong at 7:30 p.m. Seats free and unappropriated. Good music. All welcome.

**METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.**  
State street, Rev. Thomas Whiteside, pastor. Morning prayer at 10:00. Preaching service at 10:30 a.m. Sunday school at 12:00. Epworth League meeting at 6:00 p.m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 p.m. All are cordially invited.

**CHURCH OF CHRIST—UNIVERSALIST.**  
Pleasant street, corner Jenkins avenue. Rev. George E. Leighton, pastor. Morning prayer and sermon at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00. Administration of the holy sacrament the first Sunday in the month at 11:45 a.m. Good music. Y. P. C. U. meetings every Sunday evening at 6:30 in the vestry. Strangers are especially welcome.

**UNITARIAN CHURCH.**  
Rev. Alfred Gooding, pastor. Morning service at 10:30. Sunday school at 12:00. All are invited.

**ADVENT CHURCH.**  
C. M. Seaborn, pastor. Social service at 10:30 a.m. Preaching at 2:45 and 7:30 p.m. Sunday school at 12:00. Prayer service at 7:15 p.m. All are invited.

**CHURCH OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.**  
Rev. Patrick J. Finnegan, pastor. Services at 8:30 and 10:30 a.m. Vespers at 3:00 p.m.

**PEOPLE'S CHURCH.**  
Rev. R. L. Harris, pastor. Service from 11 to 12 every Sunday morning. Sunday school at 8 p.m. Praise meeting at 7:30 p.m. Preaching at 8 p.m. Young people's meeting on Wednesday evenings at 8 o'clock. Cottage meetings on Friday evenings at 8 o'clock. The public is cordially invited to attend these services, which are free to all.

**Y. M. C. A.**  
William Frederic Hoehn, general secretary. Association rooms open from 9:00 to 9:30 p.m. Men's meeting, Sundays, at 8:30 p.m. All are welcome.

**SALVATION ARMY.**  
Meetings will be held all day in the hall on Market street. Hall drill at 7:30 a.m. Holiness meeting at 10:00 a.m. Free and easy at 3:00 p.m. Salvation meeting at 8:00 p.m.

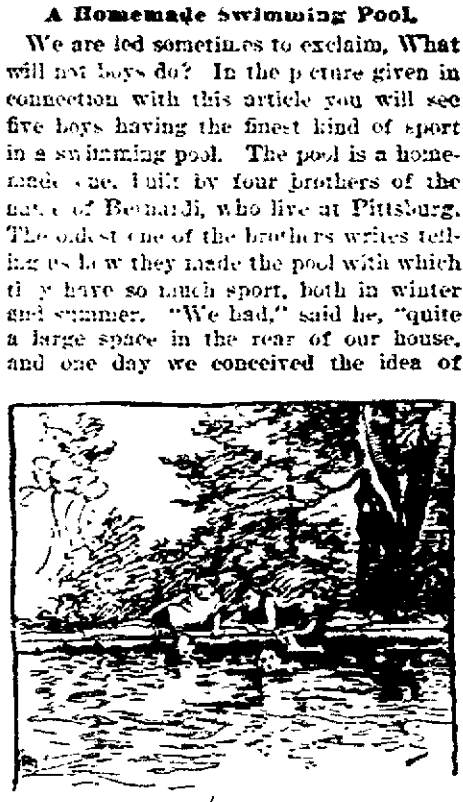
**SECOND METHODIST CHURCH, KITTERY.**  
Rev. E. C. Andrews, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a.m. Sunday school at 12:00. Epworth League meeting at 6:00 p.m. Evening service at 7:00. All are cordially invited.

**FIRST METHODIST CHURCH, KITTERY.**  
Rev. Elbridge Gerry, pastor. Preaching at 10:45 a.m. Sunday school at 12:00. Prayer meeting at 7:00 p.m.

**SECOND CHRISTIAN CHURCH, KITTERY.**  
Rev. Mr. Hall, pastor. Preaching at 10:30 a.m. Sunday school at 11:45 a.m. Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at 6:00 p.m. Prayer meeting at 7:00 p.m. All are welcome.

**ADVENT CHRISTIAN CHURCH, SOUTH ELIOT.**  
Rev. Geo. W. Brown, pastor. Sunday school at 10:00 a.m. Prayer meeting at 11:30 a.m. Preaching at 2:00 and 7:30 p.m. All are welcome.

**SECOND METHODIST CHURCH, SOUTH ELIOT.**  
Rev. Elbridge Gerry, pastor. Sunday school at 1:00 p.m. Preaching at 2:00 p.m. Prayer meeting at 7:30 p.m.



LOTS OF FUN.

**A Homemade Swimming Pool.**  
We are led sometimes to exclaim, "What will not boys do?" In the picture given in connection with this article you will see five boys having the finest kind of sport in a swimming pool. The pool is a homemade one, built by four brothers of the name of Bennett, who live at Pittsburg. The oldest one of the brothers writes telling us how they made the pool with which they have so much sport, both in winter and summer. "We had," said he, "quite a large space in the rear of our house, and one day we conceived the idea of making a pond. Our ages were at that time as follows: William (myself), 15; Walter, 13; Edwin, 11, and Raymond, 9. With the consent of our parents we began work early in July, determined to finish the pool before the cold weather set in. The first obstacle was a large apple tree right in the place selected for the pool. After digging around the large tree to the depth of several feet we encountered the roots, into which we bored holes and put powder with which afterward we blew the trunk and roots into pieces. With the help of some neighbor boys we soon had a hole four feet deep. Then we hauled the brick from a house that was being torn down and made a brick floor. We found some old boards which we used for siding and sold an old bicycle to buy pitch with which to make the pond water tight. Our uncle, who is a roofer, helped us in making and using the pitch. Then we connected the roofs of the house and the barn with the hole and waited anxiously for heavy rains, which came in a few days. The scheme worked fine. The hole held the water even better than we expected. Mother made flannel bathing suits for us. The pond is deep enough so that we can make a straight dive, and we have all sorts of sport. In the winter we enjoy skating on it and have occasional hockey games. We were amply repaid for our hard work."—American Boy.

**The Man of Luck.**

[An eastern tale.]  
A king once said to a minister, "Do you believe in luck?"  
"I do," said the minister.  
"Can you prove it," said the king.  
"Yes, I can."

So one night he tied up to the ceiling of a room a bag containing peas mixed with diamonds and let in two men, one of whom believed in luck and the other in human effort alone. The one who believed in luck quietly laid himself down on the ground; the other after a time found the bag, and, feeling in the dark the peas and stones, ate the peas and threw the diamonds to his companion, saying, "There are the stones for your idleness."

The man below received them in his blanket. In the morning the king and the minister came and told each man to keep what he had found. The man who believed in trying got the peas which he had eaten, the other got the diamonds.  
The minister then said, "Sire, there may be luck, but it is as rare as peas mixed with diamonds, so let none hope to live by luck."

**How "Uncle Sam" Got His Name.**

The nickname "Uncle Sam," as applied to the United States government, is said to have originated as follows: Samuel Wilson, commonly called "Uncle Sam," was a government inspector of beef and pork at Troy, N. Y., about 1812. A contractor, Elbert Anderson, purchased a quantity of provisions, and the barrels were marked "E. A." Anderson's initials, and "U. S." for United States. The latter initials were not familiar to Wilson's workmen, who inquired what they meant. A facetious fellow answered, "I don't know, unless they mean 'Uncle Sam.'" A vast amount of property afterward passed through Wilson's hands marked in the same manner, and he was often joked upon the extent of his possessions. The joke spread through all the departments of the government, and before long the United States was popularly referred to as "Uncle Sam."

**The Little Golden Sister.**

[Chinese Mother Goose rhymes.]  
My little golden sister  
Rides a golden horse slow,  
And will use a golden whip  
If the horse doesn't go.



A little golden sister  
In a gold bowl we see  
And a gold colored bird  
On a gold blossomed tree.

A gold plated god  
In a gold temple stands,  
With a gold plated baby  
In his gold plated hands.  
—St. Nicholas.

**Flight of the Eagle.**

There is some doubt as to the flight of the eagle being as rapid as many would make it, but it is yet known that the swiftest has no chance with it in regard to speed.

**Warring Interests Have Reached an Agreement.**

**A DAY OF WILD EXCITEMENT.**

**Northern Pacific Goes Up to \$1,000 a Share—All Other Stocks Break Badly, and Many Speculators Are Ruined.**

New York, May 10.—Panic reigned in Wall street yesterday. The Northern Pacific corner broke forth with tremendous fury. It came to an abrupt end in like spectacular fashion. A conflict between financial giants was waged most bitterly, and the spectacle of the strife between big men to get great gains was fearful to witness. Incidentally the public, commonly called lambs, went to slaughter. Panic prevailed throughout the street, and money was wrung out of the amateur stock gamblers and speculators until it ran in golden streams.

Never before in the history of the exchange has there been such furious trading. The corner in Northern Pacific common shares was worked to its utmost, that stock selling at \$1,000 a share as compared with \$100 on last Saturday, a gain in four days of 900 per cent.

Other stocks slumped from 10 to 60 points, and the market value of the capital shares of the company dealt in on the Stock Exchange shrank by billions.

**Rally Toward the Close.**

But these two favorable factors, coupled with a large volume of purchases by bargain hunters, caused a rally of only 10 to 20 points, while Northern Pacific common closed at \$325 a share—that is, the last sale was at 325, but the final bid price was 350, with no stock offered on the exchange at any price.

The story of how the strife began was told by one of the biggest bankers in the Wall street district. He is authority for the statement that it was conceived through a misconception of the facts, carried out because of lack of information and intensified by the speculative operations of John W. Gates and his associates and the aggressive tactics of western speculators who had been deceived unwittingly by following the lead of New York bankers and speculators who were not in possession of all the facts.

It seems originally that John W. Gates and his associates were heavy speculative buyers of Union Pacific. The report became current that an effort had been made to wrest control of that line from the clique composed of Kuhn-Loeb, Harriman and Gould. The rumor was widespread and gained currency through the medium of sensational newspapers. The clique in control of that property were disturbed, became enormous buyers of its securities and forced up the prices of Union Pacific shares rapidly.

**Retaliation Followed.**

By way of retaliation and for fear that control of Union Pacific might pass to the Vanderbilt or interests identified with the Morgan-Hill combine the Kuhn-Loeb-Harriman-Gould contingent retaliated by an endeavor to block the Burlington deal.

Control of Northern Pacific vested absolutely with the Morgan-Hill party, and it happened that there was only a small supply comparatively of the shares of Northern Pacific available in the stock market. The Kuhn-Loeb party sent in enormous orders to buy Northern Pacific. A corner resulted.

In fact, members of that group actually bought, so it was admitted at the office of Kuhn, Loeb & Co. yesterday, a majority of the shares of Northern Pacific stock. Yet there was not a majority of the stock in Wall street for sale.

Speculators there had sold shares and contracted to deliver them, although the stock could not be either begged, borrowed or stolen.

Meanwhile, however, the Kuhn-Loeb-Harriman-Gould clique thought they controlled a majority of the stock and it would be possible for them to block the sale of the Burlington to the Northern Pacific and Great Northern. The original idea was to block this sale, because speculators had given the intimation that the Burlington property would be extended to the Pacific coast to encroach upon the paying traffic of Union Pacific, a line which parallels a large part of the Burlington system.

**Directors in Control.**

It had been thought that a control of the majority of the stock of Northern Pacific could defeat the announcement of the plan made by the managers of the Northern Pacific to issue, in connection with Great Northern, a debenture bond and take over the control of Burlington.

**End of the Great Panic.**

It was the discovery of this error that led to a termination of the Northern Pacific corner so suddenly yesterday afternoon. Furthermore, the persons who had expected to wrest control from the Morgan-Hill faction evidently arrived at the conclusion that the contracts of speculators to deliver the stock couldn't be fulfilled.

This explanation is based upon the highest authority in Wall street and is given here as the gist of the result of conferences held in the financial district yesterday afternoon. This disclosure of the facts late last night was a surprise even to many of the bigger bankers engaged in the conflict, but they believe that this correct understanding of the situation brought to an abrupt end the great Northern Pacific corner, a market sensation greater than ever experienced in any of the world's financial centers.

Wall street worked late last night in an effort to rid itself of the big day's transactions and prepare for a fresh start today. Lower Broadway at half past 10 o'clock last night presented an appearance rather similar to that of an ordinary afternoon about 4 or 5 o'clock. Clerks and persons who looked like bankers and brokers were hurrying up the street or crossing to catch the elevated trains, and the crowd on the pavements did not grow thin until after 11 o'clock.

**W. K. Vanderbilt Back.**

New York, May 10.—William K. Vanderbilt, the head of a great railroad system, has arrived from Europe on the big Hamburg-American liner Deutschland. Mr. Vanderbilt knew nothing of the great Northern Pacific movement and the excitement in the stock market until his ship reached quarantine just as the market closed in the afternoon. At the pier in Hoboken his brother-in-law, H. McK. Twombly, was on hand to meet him.

**AT LOS ANGELES.**

**The President Reviews the Floral Fete.**

Los Angeles, May 10.—From a broad blue canopied pavilion, surrounded by the members of his cabinet, the governor of Ohio and notables from many states, President McKinley reviewed the floral parade of the Los Angeles carnival. The city was packed. The population of Los Angeles, according to the census, is 100,000, but the streets must have held almost twice that number. Pasadena, Santa Monica and other neighboring towns in southern California were literally depopulated.

The scene on Broadway, where the reviewing stand was located, resembled Pennsylvania avenue in Washington on the day of an inauguration parade. Mrs. McKinley did not witness the show, but she drove along Broadway and received the plaudits of the multitude just before the procession appeared. The president rode at the head of the parade in an open carriage drawn by six spirited white horses, with yellow satin harness. At the head of each horse walked a Spanish caballero in green velvet and much gold braid. The carriage was a mass of white carnations and yellow cornucopia blossoms. A troop of cavalry, with yellow horsehair plumes waving above their helmets and wreaths of flowers across their shoulders and blanket rolls of red carnations behind their saddles, headed by a band playing the "Star Spangled Banner," preceded the carriage of the chief magistrate to the reviewing stand.

As each carriage reached the reviewing stand the ladies in it arose and smilingly saluted the president with deep courtesies. The president was kept on his feet most of the time returning these greetings. He apparently enjoyed the experience hugely. Each lady carried a bag of rose leaves for use as confetti, and after saluting the president she threw a handful of the soft petals into his box. Before the parade was over he was ankle deep in rose leaves.

In the morning, previous to the floral parade, the president and his party were driven through the resident section of Los Angeles.

In the afternoon the ladies of the president's party went to Pasadena and took a drive there, while the president made a trip to the National Soldiers' home near Santa Monica. It is 18 miles distant, and he made the journey in electric cars. Three thousand of the president's old comrades of the civil war greeted him there. The old soldiers gave the president a remarkable demonstration.

The special train carrying Governor Nash of Ohio and his party left last night for San Francisco.

**Millionaire Dies in Act of Deceit.**

Troy, N. Y., May 10.—Samuel Bolton, Jr., millionaire brewer and one of the most prominent and influential business men of this city, was found dead in a vat of boiling beer in his brewery. His body literally was cooked, and death must have been instantaneous, much mystery surrounds the circumstances, which the authorities are trying to unravel. One singular feature of the case is that Mr. Bolton's hat and watch and chain were found on the floor near the vat. Despite this friends of the dead millionaire are of the opinion that his shocking end was due to an accident.

**Train Jumps Track.**

Rochester, May 10.—West Shore passenger train No. 9, Engineer John W. Davis and Fireman William Dewitt, both of Buffalo, consisting of a baggage and two passenger coaches, running at a high rate of speed, jumped the track on a curve at Chili Station and tore up 500 feet of track. No one was injured. A defective frog is thought to have been the cause.

**Bill Sent in to China.**

**Demand For 450,000,000 Taels Submitted.**

**PLANS FOR RAISING THE MONEY.**

**Heathen Dignitaries Suggest Possibility of Raising 20,000,000 Taels a Year Without Importing Bonds—Chafetz's Leniency (Continued).**  
Peking, May 10.—An indemnity claim of 450,000,000 taels (about \$250,000,000) was presented to the Chinese plenipotentiaries last evening. Official Chinese throughout the empire have been advising the court, most of them favoring a loan guaranteed by the foreign powers. Others, prominent among whom is Chang Chi Tung, believe in raising the money in any way possible without a loan and in paying off the entire demand within five years.

The court has considered methods of raising an extra 20,000,000 taels a year and provisionally approves the plan, but the Chinese plenipotentiaries have instructions to obtain a reduction of the demand as far as possible, but it is not believed that the opposition will be much more than a matter of form.

The ministers of the powers met yesterday morning and decided that the Chinese should be given to understand thoroughly that this amount does not constitute the claim, but is the total of expenses, including private claims considered fair, and is meant more to obtain an official opinion as to China's ability to pay and what means she will employ.

General Chaffee has ordered that the Roxer chief who was arrested for many murders and sentenced to death by a native judge shall be only imprisoned for five years. General Reid, who arrested the man, will make a formal protest against this commutation of his sentence.

**Minister Conget In Washington.**

Washington, May 10.—Minister Conget has arrived in Washington and is staying with a relative here. He called at the state department yesterday morning and paid his respects to Acting Secretary Hill and Assistant Secretary Criddle. It is his preference to spend only a few days here looking over the dispatches that have passed between Washington and Peking since he left the Chinese capital. He will then be in a position to advise the officials as to any details which they may have overlooked in dealing with the situation.

**French Attacked in Tonquin.**

Paris, May 10.—An official dispatch from Tonquin announces that a band of Chinese brigands from the province of Kiangsi recently attacked the French post at Ling-lan (Lun-an) and drove out the garrison, killing five and wounding seven men. A few days later the brigands attacked the French post at Soegleng, but were driven off, leaving 33 killed. The band finally on May 2 was driven back into Kiangsi with heavy loss.

**To Prepare For the Court.**

Tientsin, May 10.—Hui Ju Fen, ex-director of Chinese railways, has arrived here on his way to Peking. Hui is said to be one of five officials whom Emperor Kwang Su has sent to prepare the capital for the return of the court.

**CUBAN CONSTITUTION.**

**Assembles Today to Discuss Platt Amendment.**

Havana, May 10.—The constitutional convention convened this morning to discuss the report of the Washington committee. Members who were absent in different parts of the island have returned, and there was a full attendance. Some members favor accepting the report and then passing a resolution to accept the Platt amendment as understood in the light of that report.

Sentiment seems to favor early action, but some discussion is inevitable, and a few of the radical members will criticize acceptance, but will not seriously oppose it. Twenty-one members are now counted on to support the amendment, but are not fully agreed among themselves regarding the form in which the convention shall express its position. A majority want to go forward and adopt an electoral law, so that the elections may be held in October.

**Barcelona Riots Stamped Out.**

Paris, May 10. General Weyler, Spanish minister of war, telegraphed to the captain general of Barcelona, "You will reply by arms to every cry of 'Death to Spain!'" The latest dispatches say order has been restored. Troops occupy the suburbs of Barcelona, where the majority of the factories are situated, and work has been resumed. The cabinet has decided that all the agitators are to be tried by court martial. The foreign anarchists will be expelled from the country. Dispatches from Madrid report that altogether 500 arrests were made at Barcelona.

**Quarantine Against Alaskan Ports.**

Port Townsend, Wash., May 10. United States Quarantine Officer Dr. M. H. Foster has officially declared quarantine against all Alaskan ports, and all vessels arriving from the north must call here for inspection. Official reports from various sections of Alaska are to the effect that smallpox exists and is rapidly spreading.

**Banks Steerers Arrested.**

Binghamton, N. Y., May 10. William Rowley, alias Bud Davis, and James Frazier are in jail here, accused of luring Maurice Birdall out of \$2,000. When searched by Sheriff Thunton at Oswego, where they were arrested, the men said when the sheriff found the roll of bills, "Why don't you keep what you have got and let us go?"

**Trials of Civilians Disclose Conspiracy.**

**CAPTAIN READ IS LOOZED UP.**

Manila, May 10.—The trial of Captain Read before a military court is being carried on rapidly. Yesterday was devoted by the defense to proving his good character and attempting to show that Lieutenant Leaver was the principal in the Machi deal.

Captain Read, who is also accused of connection with the commissary scandals, has been placed in confinement by order of General MacArthur. It is said this action has no connection with the local report that Captain Read contemplated flight before his trial, but it foreshadows that there are some unpublished results which the authorities are safeguarding.

In the civilian trials before the special commission a Chinaman, who was convicted of being implicated in the purchase of commissary supplies, was sentenced to a year's imprisonment and to pay a fine of 1,000 pesos. During the civilian trials Artillery Sergeant Knepper, Teamster Vail and Checker Stockman gave repeated evidence tending to show that there was a well defined plot for the illegal disposal of commissary stores.

Reports from the districts commanded by General Bell show that 783 fifteen men have surrendered during the past month. These include all of General Tio's men who had remained out and the force of the ex-priest rebel leader Aglipay, who surrendered at Laoag on April 28, with the exception of 40 men who have disobeyed their leaders' orders to come in and who remain under arms in the province of Ilocos Norte.

**Deutschland's New Record.**

New York, May 10.—The giant Hamburg-American line steamship Deutschland, which arrived in port yesterday afternoon from Hamburg, Southampton and Cherbourg, succeeded in making a day's run on this voyage which surpasses any previous day's record in the history of steam navigation. Five hundred and eighty-seven knots, or 676.61 statute miles, is the record of the Deutschland's run from noon on May 8 to noon yesterday. An hourly average speed of 24.53 knots was maintained throughout the whole 24 hours. This is a record that has never been equaled by any vessel. Others have made faster time for a few hours, but none has ever made such a record for a whole day's steaming. For the whole voyage, a total distance of 3,142 knots, the Deutschland averaged 22.94 knots an hour.

**Greater Cleveland Goes Fishing.**

Toledo, May 10.—Greater Cleveland, former president of the United States, has arrived at Sandusky to spend ten days fishing at Middle Bass. With him are Admiral Lambertson, U. S. N.; Professor John Lloyd of Cincinnati; Hon. Jackson Harmon of Cincinnati; and Charles Foster of Postoria, former secretary of the treasury. When asked regarding his reported Wall street windings, Mr. Cleveland smiled and replied, "I have nothing to say." He declined to be interviewed on any subject.

**The Strike at Reading.**

Reading, Pa., May 10.—The tie up of the Seventh street plant of the Reading Iron company continues. Less than 20 men are at work where 1,600 had been employed up to Tuesday, when the trouble began. The grievance committee has lodged in at the office of the company a letter demanding a general increase of 10 per cent for all employees. This will be sent to President Vicer.

**Our Mail Untroubled by Pirates.**

Washington, May 10.—No United States official mail was included in the lot of foreign mail which is reported to have been tampered with while passing through Turkey, thus forming the subject of a protest from the diplomatic body at Constantinople. The official mail for our minister, Mr. Leishman, and his mail to the state department never passes through Turkey in transit.

**Burglars Consult Arson.**

Jersey City, May 10.—A fire that is believed to have been the work of burglars destroyed two stores and the blacksmith shop at Marlboro, N. J. The fire started in the dry goods and grocery store of Joseph Becker. An investigation showed that the two stores in Butcher's store had been broken open. The safes are said to have contained only books and papers.

**Indians in School.**

Washington, May 10.—A report on the enrollment and average attendance at the regular Indian schools for the quarter ended April 1, compared with the corresponding quarter last year, shows the first annual increase in attendance recorded in the last 10 or 15 years.

**Cook's Charge of Bribery Dropped.**



**TRUSSES**

Having all the latest improvements in TRUSSES, combined with the "KNOW HOW," enables us to GUARANTEE SATISFACTION. Try us! If we fail to fit you, it costs you nothing.

A full line of **Shoulder Braces** **Supporters** **Suspensories** Always on hand.

**PHILBRICK'S PHARMACY**



**SPRING DECORATIONS ARE IN ORDER**

Now, as we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

**J. H. Gardiner**  
10 & 12 Daniel St. Portsmouth.

**Gray & Prime**  
DELIVER  
**COAL**  
IN BAGS

NO DUST NO NOISE  
111 Market St. Telephone 2-4.

**CEMETERY LOTS CARED FOR AND TURNING DONE.**

WITH increased facilities the subscriber is prepared to take charge and keep in order such lots in any of the cemeteries of the city as may be intrusted to his care. He will also give careful attention to the turning and grading of the soil, also to the cleaning of monuments and headstones, and the removal of bodies in addition to work at the cemeteries he will do turning and grading in the city at short notice.

ESTABLISHED IN 1872.

**C. E. BOYNTON,**  
BOTTLES OF ALL KINDS OF  
**Summer Drinks,**

Ginger Ale, Lemonade, Root Beer  
Tonic, Vanilla Orange and Strawberry Beer, Coffee, Chocolate and Soda Water in syphons for hotel and family use. Fountains charged at short notice.

Bottler of Elderberg and Milwaukee Lager, Porter, Refined Cider, Cream and Black Ale.

**ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED**  
A continuance of patronage is solicited from former customers and the public in general, and every endeavor will be made to fill all orders promptly and in a satisfactory manner.

**C. E. Boynton**  
16 Bow Street Portsmouth.

**HAVE YOU READ**  
**The Herald's Great Offer?**

**THE HERALD.**  
SATURDAY, MAY 11, 1901.

**CITY BRIEFS**

Stocks, stocks, stocks.  
Who repairs your shoes? John Mott, 34 Congress St.  
A quartette of drunks were locked up on Friday evening.  
The dog catcher is abroad in the land. License your "purr."  
There were six lodgers in the police station on Friday night.  
Quite a lot of stock speculators are wearing crepe on their arm.  
Strawberries are selling for twenty cents per basket in the local market.  
Ivy Temple had a whist party and supper in Peirce hall on Friday evening.  
This year's graduating class at the High school has twenty-seven members.  
Hon. John H. Broughton is erecting a new office building at the foot of Daniel street.  
The dance of the Liberty club in Rechabab hall on Friday evening was well attended.  
1650 pounds of Lamb at 8 1-2 cents on sale at the meat department, Globe Grocery, on Saturday.  
The ladies of the People's church are to have a fair and entertainment in Philbrick hall on May 23d.  
Bad blood and indigestion are deadly enemies in good health. Burdock Blood Bitters destroys them.  
The Ladies' Aid society of the Methodist church cleared about one hundred dollars from its rummage sale.  
On sale at the Globe Grocery, Saturday, 20 Sweet Oranges for 25 cents and Fancy Navels at 25 cents a dozen.  
A party of local sportsmen is being made up to make a trip to Lake Winnepesaukee to fish for the festive trout.  
After the grip, or other serious illness, Hood's Sarsaparilla is the medicine to take to restore the appetite and strength.  
One doesn't have to strain his ears much, these days, to hear the bursting of the buds and the growing of the grass.  
"Neglected old men make fat graveyards." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup helps men and women to a happy, vigorous old age.  
The Daughters of the King of St. John's church gave a social in the Woman's Exchange on Friday evening, for members of the parish.  
Terrible plagues, those itching, peeling diseases of the skin. Put an end to misery. Doan's Ointment cures. At any drug store.  
The mark master degree was conferred upon several candidates at the meeting of Washington chapter, No. 3, Royal Arch Masons, on Friday evening.  
A little life may be sacrificed to a sudden attack of croup, if you don't have Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil on hand for the emergency.  
Newburyport is to have its street railway telephone boxes connected with the police station, so that the call boxes make a fine system for the police. Why would not the idea be a good one for this city?  
The season at Hampton Beach will be opened Memorial day in a very pleasing manner. Two noted bands have been engaged for concerts throughout the day, and the programme will include sports of various kinds.  
The outlook for a large hay crop is good. The grass wintered well and the rains have given it a good start, but one farmer remarks that a great deal will

depend on the conditions in June. A dry June might prove disastrous.

California cherries have appeared on the fruit stands.

The leaves on the trees have been budding out rapidly the past few days and some of the trees have already quite a foliage.

Have you seen the line of Suits at the Globe Grocery Co.? Misses' from \$5.00 to \$15.00; Ladies' from \$6.00 to \$25.00. A few of those \$1.98 Waists left.

The wife of County Commissioner Joseph R. Rowe is rallying well from a critical operation recently performed at the Elliot hospital in Manchester.

The pastor of the Pearl street church will preach Sunday morning upon "A Witness at Home" and will conduct an evangelistic service in the evening.

The report that Samuel Locke, the former South Berwick man, who had an idea, according to the rumor, that his reputation had been injured during the recent murder trial, was to prosecute some of the newspapers, has been pronounced a fake by Hon. John Kirel of Dover, who was said to have been engaged as counsel by Locke.

At the Advent Christian church on Hanover street tomorrow, the pastor will give the sixth in a series of discourses upon the seven churches of Asia. This will be "The Church of Philadelphia." Service at 2 1/2 p. m. Social service at 10.30 a. m. Sunday school at 12 m. Children's meeting at 6 p. m., followed by evening praise and gospel service at 7.15. All are invited to these services.

**For Over Fifty Years**  
Mrs. Winslow's Footing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

**TAKEN TO THE ASYLUM**  
Horace Jenkins of Madbury Not Improving as Was Reported.

DOVER, May 11.—Officer Charles E. Stevens has taken Horace W. Jenkins of Madbury to the state insane asylum at Concord. Mr. Jenkins resisted the officer with such strength that it was necessary to overpower him.

Once in the power of the officer he went along peacefully, riding by carriage as far as Newmarket, and taking the train there for Concord.

Mr. Jenkins is the man who disappeared from his home some time ago and was missing for a considerable time. Thorough search failed to result in finding him, but he finally came home of his own accord, giving no comprehensive account of himself during his absence. Since that time he has remained at his Madbury home, in various stages of mental aberration, but only lately it was believed that he was improving rapidly and would soon be himself again.

His case took a turn for the worse a day or two ago, and specialists were called to examine him. They pronounced him insane and the action was a result of that decision.

**CUT HIS WRIST.**

Conductor Fred Colbath of the Portsmouth electric railway is nursing a very sore wrist, as the result of a painful accident which befell him an evening or two ago. While rapping on a window of his car, to attract somebody's attention, he lost his balance and thrust his hand through the pane, cutting an artery in the wrist so badly that a doctor had to take six stitches in it.

**RELIGION IN NEW HAMPSHIRE ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.**

At the North church on Sunday evening, Mr. Thayer will speak on the religious conditions in New Hampshire one hundred years ago. This address was in substance given at the annual meeting of the Congregational churches of this state, which was held in Rochester this week.

**PICKUPS AT RANDOM.**

I desire to pay tribute to the very excellent manner in which the ladies of the Universalist parish set out a supper. I had never partaken of a collection in their vestry until Thursday evening, when I attended the rainbow supper. I was glad to see such large patronage, for the arrangement of the tables, the disposition of the food upon the cloths, its generous quantity and the service all merited goodly financial receipts.

I hear that the South clock has the rheumatism in its poor old joints again. It may soon become necessary to station a boy in the tower to strike the hour with an iron mallet. That clock has been worked to death, like many another ancient piece of machinery. Nobody ever takes any pity on them. All their years of faithful and continuous service go unremembered. One day somebody throws them down upon a rubbish heap and it's all over with them. Did you ever chance to think how much this is like some lives?

Capt. Daniel Donnell of York Harbor is receiving many compliments for a fishing dory which he recently constructed with only a saw, hammer and jackknives. It is eighteen feet long and said to be one of the finest dories ever put into the water at the Harbor. Its lines are splendidly modelled and the result could have been attained only by an expert in boat building.

Young Austin Remick of Rye is a notable exception to the rule. He ran away from home and enlisted in the army. Lots of boys have done that; but when his mother succeeded in getting him out of the service and home again, he was actually sorry. You know it is usually the other way; they want to get out, and cry because they can't. This lad, however, was delighted with army life. At least, he is telling his acquaintances here so, and his rugged looks support his assertion.

I'm sorry to learn that "Billy" Storrs's handsome pointer, Don, is dead. He was one of the most knowing dogs that ever gnawed a bone, and his master thought the world of him. He was a prize winner in the beauty line, too. Noble canines, like noble men, are mighty scarce in this present day; so I repeat that the loss of this intelligent, devoted pointer is a matter of regret.

Have you recovered from the panic, or weren't you in it? I know several fellows who were in it. They're sorry now; but that does them no good. Their money is gone—money which might have given them some good sport this summer. Where has it gone? In to that voracious maw of Wall street,—a maw which is always hungry and which always finds plenty to eat; for men do love to play with chance and try to make a thousand dollars with ten cents. O well, so long as it didn't hit us, what do we care?

I saw a straw hat, Thursday afternoon, on the head of a man who was walking along Market street. Straightway I went home after my overcoat, and I made no mistake. It came off cold enough, in the evening, to cut ice in the South mill pond. A man who brings out a straw bonnet before the middle of May is always responsible for a shivery spell. Why is it? I don't know, unless Nature gets angry because man tries to rush the season and promptly asserts herself.

I don't like the idea of putting asphalt walks in Goodwin park. I hope it won't be done. Those hard gravel paths, flanked by green grass, look attractive, like a bit of the country. Dull, prosaic asphalt would take away the charm. It does well enough in a large park, where the walks are long; but Goodwin park is simply a little plot, a breathing spot. Let's not try to attach a lot of dignity to it which cannot become it at all. I know asphalt would be much easier to keep free from ice and snow, but not many people cross the park, anyway on winter days when the walking is bad. Then again there is not an inch of asphalt anywhere near the park—the plot would look too much alone in its glory.

It has come to my notice that the press department of the Pan-American exposition is doing some very effective and comprehensive work in extending the publicity of the fair. One of its latest publications is a souvenir book let, with a superb decorative cover in colors and many half-tone pictures and colored plates. It gives in outline a history of the planning and construction of the exposition and a description of the principal features. Copies will be sent free by the Bureau of Publicity, Pan-American Exposition, Buffalo, New York, as long as copies last.

MAN-ABOUT-TOWN.

**DIED.**

HARRY J. HARRIS, Mr. May 9th, Ada, daughter of the late Seth Halsey of this city, aged 11 years.  
Herald ads bring results.

**PERSONALS.**

F. L. Aldrich went to Portland on Friday.  
Councilor L. Brooks Bodwell of Manchester was in this city on Friday.

Colonel and Mrs. A. F. Howard have arrived in Chicago from Kansas City.  
County Commissioner Joseph R. Rowe of Brentwood was in town on Friday.

Rev. A. E. Draper of Greenland passed Friday in the city the guest of friends.

Mrs. F. W. Hartford and daughters Beatrice and Emma have been visiting in Wellington, Mass.

Mrs. Daniel McFetire, Lincoln avenue, is the guest of her son, Martin McFetire, of Boston.

Prof. Wales, who had charge of the production of King Jollity in this city recently, was a visitor here on Friday.

Mrs. Sampson, Mrs. Richardson and Mrs. Hanson of Addie Burkett council, Daughters of Liberty, have returned from Milford, this state, where they have been in attendance upon the state council of their order.

Rev. George E. Laighton, pastor of the Church of Christ, was a visitor in Biddeford, Me., on Thursday evening, attending the production of King Jollity, under the auspices of the Universalist society of that city.

Herbert J. Taylor of the Jefferson Medical college has arrived home and is the guest of his mother on State street. He will officiate as head clerk at the apothecary store of Dr. W. L. Hawkes, York, during the summer.

**OLD SOLDIER'S EXPERIENCE**

M. M. Austin, a civil war veteran, of Winchester, Ind., writes: "My wife was sick a long time in spite of good doctor's treatment, but was wholly cured by Dr. King's New Life Pills, which worked wonders for her health. They always do. Try them. Only 25c at Globe Grocery Co."

**SURPRISE PARTY.**

Mr. and Mrs. George Clinton Humphreys, who were married not so very long ago, were visited quite unexpectedly at their new home on South road, Friday evening, by about two score friends, who called to present to Mrs. Humphreys a very handsome candelabra. The party, at the solicitation of the host and hostess, remained for an hour or two and had a very pleasant time. Iced cream and cake were served.

**A SMALL CLOUDBURST.**

A small cloudburst,—not so very small, either,—struck this city about five o'clock on Friday afternoon, and for fifteen or twenty minutes the rain came rushing down with a force that drove everybody to shelter and flooded the streets. It was related to the big cloudburst which made such havoc out in western Pennsylvania and West Virginia, but not quite so fierce or prolonged.

**REAL ESTATE CONVEYANCES.**

Following are among the conveyances of real estate in the county of Rockingham for the week ending May 8th, as recorded in the register of deeds:

Exeter—William F. Corrier to Thomas Tattersall, land off Portsmouth's avenue \$33.33, deeded in 1872; Everett B. Pratt to Mary L. Cheney, land and buildings on Washington street, \$1; Annie M. Coleman to Ella I. Beardslee, Cambridge, Mass., land and buildings on Oak street, \$1.

Greenland—Oliver Berry to Ethel M. Batchelder, North Hampton, land, \$1; last grantee to Anna A. Gray, Medford, Mass., same premises, \$1.

Kingston—Ann M. Winslow to Everett W. Silloway, homestead farm, \$1, deeded in 1893.

North Hampton—Emmons T. Brown to Alvin C. Brown, land, \$200; Eliza A. Brown to last grantee, woodland, \$1.

Plaistow—Lizzie A. Kelleher to Daniel J. Kelleher, rights in certain premises, \$1000, deeded in 1898.

Portsmouth—Warren L. Rand to J. Sullivan Rand, land on Rye road, \$1; Josephine Gardner to Mary E. Jackson Brown, land on Dennett street, \$1; Joseph R. Holmes to Arthur A. Rand, land on Elwyn street, \$1; Sophia J. Moran to Arabella J. Page, premises at 5 Thornton street, \$1; last grantee to Kate M. Thomas, same premises, \$1; Wallace H. Jenkins, Philadelphia, et als., to Eliza J. Locke, land on South School street, \$1.

Raymond—George A. Giles to Warren H. Titcomb, land deeded in 1897.

**SUMMER INSTITUTE.**

The eighth annual session of the New Hampshire Summer Institute for Teachers will be held at Plymouth, August 12-24, 1901.

The following well known teachers will be in the corps of instructors: Arithmetic and History, Clarence A. Brodeur, superintendent of schools, Chicopee, Mass.;

Geography, Philip Emerson, principal of Corbett school, Lynn, Mass.;

Music, Eunuch W. Pearson, director of music, Philadelphia;

Drawing, Nathaniel L. Berry, supervisor of drawing, Newton, Mass.;

Desk Work, Henry Whittemore, principal State Normal school, Framingham, Mass.;

Primary Methods, Anna W. Braley, principal of Training school, Fall River, Mass.;

History of Education, T. W. Harris, superintendent of schools, Keene, N. H.;

Elementary English, Della J. L. ng, Helena, Montana.;

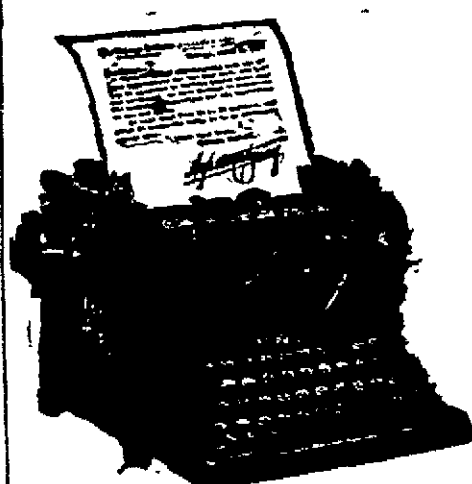
Higher English, Eleanor Abbott, State Normal school, Lowell, Mass.;

Psychology and Pedagogy, Herman H. Horne, Dartmouth college.

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